

Hymns
of
Eternal
Truth
e-book

Hymns of Eternal Truth

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PREFACE

HERE is a selection of the incomparable poems of the Wesley brothers, the poetry of which is as sublime as it is heavenly, and breathes from the eternal Spirit who inspired their hearts. In this realm they have no betters and few, if any, equals.

This book is a collection of long-loved and new-found truth 'treasures new and old', offered to lovers of Jesus our Lord.

Throughout the land hearts cry out for the realities herein set forth, and these hymns give expression to the unspeakable yearnings within in a manner which beautiful poetry and utmost piety unaided cannot accomplish, for many have produced such hymns but have failed of that 'something' that so permeates the writings of the Wesleys as to place them in a class above all others.

The difference surely lies in the fact that these hymns were born in revival, and come from the Spirit of Life then breathing through the land.

Our Lord gave them to His Church, and wherever souls long for language of the Spirit these hymns will be sung by all so blessed as to know them.

Could heart-cries be formed and framed in better words than these, or man declare his faith more gloriously?

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N.B. Some printings of Hymns of Eternal Truth "Words" have different hymn tunes to others.

Below is a list of hymn numbers where these differences occur.

3. Rest (Stainer)/Pater Omnium
16. Christchurch/Millennium
19. Darwall's 148th/Millennium
26. Stamford/Monmouth
47. Herongate/Hampstead (Smallwood)
49. Rest (Stainer)/Pater Omnium
101. Eaton/St. Mathias
115. Pater Omnium/Lest We Forget
112. Ephraim/Buckland

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Hymns of Eternal Truth

1 *Hungerford* 5.6.9.6.6.9

1 Away with my fears!
The glad morning appears,
When an heir of salvation was born!
From Jehovah I came,
For His glory I am,
And to Him I with singing return.

2 Thee Jesus alone,
The fountain I own
Of my life and felicity here;
And cheerfully sing
My Redeemer and King,
Till His sign in the heavens appear.

3 With thanks I rejoice
In Thy fatherly choice
Of my state and condition below;
If of parents I came
Who honoured Thy name,
'Twas Thy wisdom appointed it so.

4 I sing of Thy grace
From my earliest days
Ever near to allure and defend;
Hitherto Thou hast been
My Preserver from sin,
And I know Thou wilt save to the end.

5 Oh! the infinite cares,
And temptations, and snares
Thy hand hath conducted me through!
Oh! the blessings bestowed
By a bountiful God,
And the mercies eternally new!

6 What a mercy is this,
What a heaven of bliss!
How unspeakably happy am I,

Gathered into the fold,
With Thy people enrolled,
With Thy people to live, and to die!

7 Oh! the goodness of God,
Employing a clod
His tribute of glory to raise!
His standard to bear,
And with triumph declare
His unspeakable riches of grace!

8 Oh! the fathomless love,
That has deigned to approve,
And prosper the work of my hands!
With my pastoral crook
I went over the brook,
And, behold! I am spread into bands.

9 Who, I ask, in amaze,
Hath begotten me these?
And inquire, from what quarter they came?
My full heart it replies,
They are born from the skies,
And gives glory to God and the Lamb.

10 All honour, and praise
To the Father of grace,
To the Spirit, and Son I return;
The business pursue
He hath made me to do,
And rejoice that I ever was born.

11 In a rapture of joy
My life I employ,
The God of my life to proclaim;
'Tis worth living for this,
To administer bliss,
And salvation in Jesus' name.

12 My remnant of days
I spend in His praise
Who died the whole world to redeem:
Be they many or few,
My days are His due,
And they all are devoted to Him.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give:

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

3 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 O God! what offering shall I give
To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,
A holy, living sacrifice.
Small as it is, 'tis all my store:
More should'st Thou have, if I had more.

2 Now then, my God, Thou hast my soul;
No longer mine, but Thine I am:
Guard Thou Thy own; possess it whole,
Cheer it by hope, with love inflame.
Thou hast my spirit; there display
Thy glory to the perfect day.

3 Thou hast my flesh; Thy hallowed shrine,
Devoted solely to Thy will:
Here let Thy light for ever shine,
This house still let Thy presence fill:
O Source of Life, live, dwell, and move
In me, till all my life be love.

4 O, never in these veils of shame,
Sad fruits of sin, my glorying be!
Clothe with salvation through Thy name
My soul, and may I put on Thee

Be living faith my costly dress,
And my best robe Thy righteousness!

5 Send down Thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be:
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness and purity,
Than gold and pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the morning star.

6 Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might,
Since I am called by Thy great name:
In Thee my wandering thoughts unite,
Of all my works be Thou the aim.
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be Thy praise!

4 *Aberystwyth* 7.7.7.D.

PART ONE

1 Christ, from whom all blessings flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Hear us, who Thy Nature share,
Who Thy mystic body are:
Join us, in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of Thine;
Still for more on Thee we call,
Thee, who fillest all in all.

2 Closer knit to Thee our Head,
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed;
Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live:
Jesu! we Thy members are,
Cherish us with kindest care;
Of Thy flesh and of Thy bone,
Love, for ever love Thine own.

3 Move, and actuate, and guide,
Divers gifts to each divide:
Placed according to Thy will,
Let us all our work fulfil;
Never from our office move,
Needful to the others prove;
Use the grace on each bestowed,
Tempered by the art of God.

4 Sweetly now we all agree,
Touched with softest sympathy,
Kindly for each other care:
Every member feels its share:
Wounded by the grief of one,
All the suffering members groan;
Honoured if one member is,
All partake the common bliss.

5 Many are we now, and one,
We who Jesus hath put on;
There is neither bond nor free,
Male nor female, Lord, in Thee.
Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
Rendered all distinctions void:
Names, and sects, and parties fall;
Thou, O Christ, art all in all!

PART TWO

1 King of Saints, to whom are given
All in earth, and all in heaven,
Reconciled through Thee alone,
Joined and gathered into one:
Heirs of glory, sons of grace,
Lo! to Thee our hopes we raise,
Raise and fix our hopes on Thee,
Full of immortality!

2 We with them to God are come,
God who speaks the general doom:
Jesus Christ, who stands between
Angry Heaven, and guilty men,
Undertakes to buy our peace,
Gives the covenant of grace;
Ratifies, and makes it good,
Signs and seals it in His blood.

3 Life His healing blood imparts,
Sprinkled on our peaceful hearts:
Abel's blood for vengeance cried,
Jesu's speaks us justified;
Speaks, and calls for better things,
Makes us prophets, priests, and kings;
Asks that we with Him may reign:
Earth and heaven say, Amen!

4 Be it unto angels known,
By the church, what God hath done:
Depths of love and wisdom see
In a dying Deity!
Gaze, ye first-born seraphs, gaze!
Never can ye sound His grace:
Lost in wonder, look no more;
Fall, and silently adore.

5 Jesu, hear, and bow the skies;
Hark! we all unite our cries:
"Take us to our heavenly home;
Quickly let Thy kingdom come!"
"Jesu, come," the Spirit cries;
"Jesu, come," the bride replies;
One triumphant church above,
Join us all in perfect love.

5 *Wiltshire C.M.*

1 Jesus, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run,
And let the priests themselves believe,
And put salvation on:

2 Clothed with the Spirit of holiness
May all Thy people prove
The plenitude of gospel-grace,
The joy of perfect love.

3 Jesus, let all Thy lovers shine
Illustrious as the sun,
And bright with borrowed rays Divine
Their glorious circuit run,

4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light, where'er they go,
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

5 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might,
As burning luminaries chase
The gloom of hellish night.

6 As the great Sun of Righteousness
Their healing wings display;

And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

7 Such honour all Thy saints receive,
Who Thee sincerely love;
Dispensers of Thy gifts we live,
And general blessings prove;

8 And when our useful course is run,
Enjoy the kingdom given,
Bright as the uncreated Sun
In the eternal heaven.

6 *Rest (Moule)* C.M.

PART ONE

1 Lord, I believe a rest remains,
To all Thy people known;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone:

2 A rest where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where doubt, and pain, and fear expire;
Cast out by perfect love:

3 A rest of lasting joy and peace,
Where all is calm within:
'Tis then from our own works we cease,
From pride, self-will, and sin.

4 Our life is hid with Christ in God;
The agony is o'er,
We wrestle not with flesh and blood,
We strive with sin no more.

5 From every evil motion freed,
(The Son hath made us free,)
On all the powers of hell we tread,
In glorious liberty.

6 Safe in the way of life, above
Death, earth, and hell we rise;
We find, when perfected in love,
Our long-sought paradise.

7 Within that Eden we retire,
We rest in Jesu's name:
It guards us, as a wall of fire,
And as a sword of flame.

8 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

9 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of Thy love.

PART TWO

1 I groan from pride to be set free,
From wrath to be released:
Take me, O take me into Thee,
My everlasting Rest.

2 I would be Thine, Thou knowest I would,
And have Thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient Good,
I want, and Thee alone.

3 Thy Name to me, Thy Nature grant;
This, only this be given:
Nothing beside my God I want,
Nothing in earth or heaven.

4 Come, O my Saviour, come away,
Into my soul descend;
No longer from Thy creature stay,
My Author and my End.

5 The bliss Thou hast for me prepared
No longer be delayed;
Come, my exceeding Great Reward,
For whom I first was made.

6 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me Thine abode;
Let all I am in Thee be lost,
Let all I am be God!

7 *Beulah* D.C.M.

1 Jesus, my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour, and my King,
Triumphantly Thy name I bless,
Thy conquering name I sing.
Thou, Lord, hast magnified Thy name,
Thou hast maintained Thy cause,
And I enjoy the glorious shame,
The scandal of Thy cross.

2 This is the saving power of God:
Whoe'er this word receive,
Feel all the effects of Jesu's blood,
And sensibly believe:
Saved from the guilt and power of sin
By instantaneous grace,
They trust to have Thy life brought in,
And always see Thy face.

3 The pure in heart Thy face shall see
Before they hence remove,
Redeemed from all iniquity,
And perfected in love.
This is the great salvation! This
The prize at which we aim,
The end of faith, the hidden bliss,
The new, mysterious name.

4 The name inscribed in the white stone,
The unbeginning Word,
The mystery so long unknown,
The secret of the Lord.
The living bread sent down from heaven,
The saints' and angels' food,
The immortal seed, the little leaven,
The effluence of God!

5 The tree of life, that blooms and grows
In the midst of paradise,
The pure and living stream, that flows
Back to its native skies:
The Spirit's law, the covenant seal,
The eternal righteousness,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The unutterable peace!

6 The treasure in the gospel-field,
The wisdom from above,

Hid from the wise, to babes revealed,
The precious pearl of love;
The mystic power of godliness,
The end of death and sin,
The antepast of heavenly bliss,
The kingdom fixed within.

7 The Morning Star, that glittering bright,
Shines to the perfect day,
The Sun of Righteousness-the Light,
The Life, the Truth, the Way:
The image of the living God,
His nature, and His mind,
Himself He hath on us bestowed,
And all in Christ we find.

8 Maidstone 7.7.7.7.D

1 Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord,
Ever faithful to Thy word,
Humbly we our seal set to,
Testify that Thou art true.
Lo! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green arrayed;
Opening sweets they all disclose,
Bud and blossom as the rose.
2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice,
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Gladsome hallelujahs sing,
All around with praises ring.
Lo! abundantly they bloom,
Lebanon is hither come,
Carmel's stores the heavens dispense,
Sharon's fertile excellence.

3 See these barren souls of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers,
Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace, and joy, and righteousness.
We behold (the objects we)
Christ, the incarnate Deity,
Christ in Whom Thy glories shine,
Excellence of strength Divine.

4 Ye that tremble at His frown,
He shall lift your hands cast down;
Christ who all your weakness sees,

He shall prop your feeble knees.
Ye of fearful hearts, be strong,
Jesus will not tarry long;
Fear not, lest His truth should fail,
Jesus is unchangeable.

5 God, your God, shall surely come,
Quell your foes, and seal their doom;
He shall come, and save you too:
We, O Lord, have found Thee true.
Blind we were, but now we see,
Deaf, we hearken now to Thee,
Dumb, for Thee our tongues employ,
Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy!

6 Faint we were, and parched with drought,
Water at Thy word gushed out;
Streams of grace our thirst refresh,
Starting from the wilderness.
Still we gasp Thy grace to know;
Here for ever let it flow,
Make the thirsty land a pool,
Fix the Spirit in our soul.

7 Where the ancient dragon lay,
Open for Thyself a way;
There let holy tempers rise,
All the fruits of paradise.
Lead us in the way of peace,
In the path of righteousness,
Never by the sinner trod,
Till he feels the cleansing blood.

8 There the simple cannot stray;
Babes, though blind, may find their way,
Find, nor ever thence depart,
Safe in lowliness of heart.
Far from fear, from danger far,
No devouring beast is there;
There the humble walk secure,
God hath made their footsteps sure.

9 Jesu, mighty to redeem,
Let our lot be cast with them;
Far from earth our souls remove,
Ransomed by Thy dying love.
Leave us not below to mourn;
Fain we would to Thee return,

Crowned with righteousness arise
Far above these nether skies.

10 Come, and all our sorrows chase,
Wipe the tears from every face;
Gladness let us now obtain,
Partners of Thy endless reign.
Death, the latest foe, destroy;
Sorrow then shall yield to joy,
Gloomy grief shall flee away,
Swallowed up in endless day.

9 *Richmond C.M.*

PART ONE

1 Come then, my God, the promise seal,
This mountain sin remove,
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love:

2 I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in,
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

3 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up;
My present Saviour Thou:
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now!

4 'Tis done: Thou dost this moment save,
Thou dost with pardon bless;
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And heaven in Thy peace.

5 Believing all Thy fulness mine,
Nor earth nor hell I fear,
Kept by omnipotence Divine
To full salvation here:

6 The thing for which I dare believe
I shall at last obtain,
And, when Thine image I retrieve,
With Thee in glory reign.

PART TWO

1 Jesus, Thou say'st I shall receive
The thing for which I pray;
Then give me, Lord, Thy Spirit give,
And take my sins away:

2 That I may never grieve Thee more,
Thy blessed Self impart,
And stamp in perfect peace and power
Thine image on my heart.

3 Why should I smaller gifts request,
When all I ask is mine?
I covet earnestly the best,
The plenitude Divine:

4 My swelling heart I open wide
To admit my heavenly Friend;
Come Saviour, come in me to abide,
Till grace in glory end.

5 My evil will be all cast out,
When Thou resid'st within,
Thy presence, Lord, I cannot doubt,
Extirpates inbred sin:

6 Out of mine inmost soul I trust
The root shall be destroyed,
While Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Fills all the sacred void.

7 Thee, the thrice holy God, I want,
And nothing less than Thee:
With infinite desire I pant
For Thy infinity:

8 On eagles' wings my spirit flies
To grasp its Lord above,
And faints upon Thy breast, and dies
To be dissolved in love.

9 The things which I desire in prayer
I surely, Lord, shall have,
All in Thy power contained they are,
And in Thy will to save:

10 The sum of my desires Thou art,
And shalt my portion be,
And fix Thy heaven within my heart

Through all eternity.

10 *Carey* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

PART ONE

1 My heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of Him I make my loftiest songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The beauties of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart;
God ever blessed, we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

3 Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power Divine,
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord!
All power and majesty are Thine:
Assert Thy worship and renown,
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4 Come, and maintain Thy righteous cause,
And let Thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of Thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in all our hearts alone.

5 Sharp are the arrows of Thy love,
And pierce the most obdurate heart:
Their point Thine enemies shall prove,
And, strangely filled with pleasing smart,
Fall down before the cross subdued,
And feel Thine arrows dipped in blood.

6 Lover Thou art of purity,
And hatest every spot of sin;
Nothing profane can dwell with Thee,
Nothing unholy or unclean :
And therefore doth Thy Father own
His glorious likeness in His Son.

7 Therefore He hath His Spirit shed,
Spirit of joy, and power, and grace,
Immeasurably on Thy head;
First-born of all the chosen race,
From Thee the sacred unction springs
That makes Thy fellows priests and kings.

PART TWO

1 Thy heavenly charms the virgins move,
And bow them to Thy pleasing sway;
They triumph in Thy princely love,
Thy will with all their hearts obey;
Revere Thine honourable word,
The glorious handmaids of the Lord.

2 High above all, at Thy right hand,
Adorned with each diviner grace,
Thy favourite queen exults to stand,
Thy church her heavenly charms displays,
Clothed with the sun, for glory meet,
She sees the moon beneath her feet.

3 Daughter of Heaven, though born on earth,
Incline thy willing heart and ear;
Forget thy first ignoble birth,
Thy people, and thy kinsfolk here;
So shall the King delight to see
His beauties copied out in thee.

4 Are not His servants kings? and rule
They not o'er hell, and earth, and sin?
His daughter is divinely full
Of Christ, and "glorious all within";
All glorious inwardly she reigns,
And not one spot of sin remains.

5 Clothed with humility and love,
With every dazzling virtue bright,
With faith which God vouchsafes to approve,
Precious in her great Father's sight,
The royal maid with joy shall come,
Triumphant, to her heavenly home.

6 Brought by His sweet attracting grace,
She first shall in His sight appear
In holiness before His face,

Made perfect with her fellows here:
Spotless and pure, a virgin train,
They all shall in His palace reign.

7 In lieu of seers and patriarchs old,
Of whom she once did make her boast,
The virgin-mother shall behold
Her numerous sons a princely host,
Installed o'er all the earth abroad,
Anointed kings and priests to God.

11 *Lloyd C.M.*

PART ONE

1 Lord, I believe Thy work of grace
Is perfect in the soul;
His heart is pure who sees Thy face,
His spirit is made whole.

2 From every sickness, by Thy word,
From every sore disease,
Saved, and to perfect health restored,
To perfect holiness,

3 He walks in glorious liberty,
To sin entirely dead;
The Truth, the Son hath made him free,
And he is free indeed.

4 Throughout his soul Thy glories shine,
His soul is all renewed,
And decked in righteousness Divine,
And clothed and filled with God.

5 In Spirit joined, and one with Thee,
And purged from all his stains,
No wrinkle of infirmity,
No spot of sin remains.

6 This is the rest, the life, the peace
Which all Thy people prove;
Love is the bond of perfectness,
And all their soul is love.

7 Thy people are all sanctified;
And Thou shalt say to me,

"Thou art all fair, My love, My bride,
There is no spot in thee."

PART TWO

1 O joyful sound of gospel grace!
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see His face,
I shall be holy here.

2 This heart shall be His constant home;
I hear His Spirit's cry,
"Surely," He saith, "I quickly come,"
He saith, and cannot lie.

3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view;
Conqueror through Him, I soon shall seize
And wear it as my due.

4 The promised land from Pisgah's top
I now exult to see;
My hope is full, O glorious hope!
Of immortality.

5 He visits now the house of clay,
He shakes His future home:
O would'st Thou, Lord, on this glad day
Into Thy temple come!

6 With me I know, I feel, Thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless Thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

7 My earth Thou waterest from on high;
But make it all a pool;
Spring up, O well! I ever cry,
Spring up within my soul!

8 Come, O my God, Thyself reveal;
Fill all this mighty void,
Thou only canst my spirit fill:
Come, O my God, my God!

9 Fulfil, fulfil my large desires,
Large as infinity;
Give, give me all my soul requires,

All, all that is in Thee!

12 Jeshurun 7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

1 None is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high;
Lo! He spreads His wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky:
Israel, His first-born son,
God, the eternal God, is thine;
See Him in thy help come down,
The excellence Divine.

2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend;
Thee the eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy Friend:
Sinner, what hast thou to dread?
Safe from all impending harms,
God hath underneath thee spread
His everlasting arms.

3 God is thine; disdain to fear
The enemy within:
God shall in thy flesh appear,
And make an end of sin:
God the man of sin shall slay,
Fill thee with triumphant joy;
God shall thrust him out, and say,
"Destroy them all, destroy!"

4 All the struggle then is o'er,
And wars and fightings cease;
Israel then shall sin no more,
But dwell in perfect peace:
All his enemies are gone;
Sin shall have in him no part;
Israel now shall dwell alone,
With Jesus in his heart.

5 In a land of corn and wine
His lot shall be below;
Comforts there and blessings join,
And milk and honey flow:
Jacob's well is in his soul;
Gracious dew his heavens distil,
Fill his spirit already full,

And shall for ever fill.

6 Blest, O Israel, art thou;
What people is like thee?
Saved from sin by Jesus now
Thou art, and still shalt be:
Jesus is thy seven-fold shield,
Jesus is thy flaming sword;
Earth, and hell, and sin shall yield
To God's almighty Word.

7 God's almighty Word shall stand;
Thine enemies shall fall,
Fade away at His command,
And sink and perish all:
Liars shall they all be found,
All who cried, "It cannot be,
Sin should ever quit its ground,
And have no place in thee."

8 Christ shall make thee free indeed
When He appears within;
Thou on self and pride shalt tread,
On all the strength of sin;
Thou shalt more than conquer it;
Thou shalt see it all depart,
See it dead beneath thy feet,
No longer in thy heart.

9 God, the gracious God and true,
Hath spoke the faithful word:
He the mighty work shall do;
Our trust is in the Lord;
He the mountain shall remove,
He the sinner shall restore,
He shall perfect me in love,
And I shall sin no more.

13 *Trentham S.M.*

1 Jesu, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring Light,
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright;

2 My Wisdom, and my Guide,
My Counsellor Thou art;

O never let me leave Thy side,
Or from Thy paths depart.

3 I lift mine eye to Thee,
My lovely, bleeding Lamb,
That I may still enlightened be,
And never put to shame:

4 I never will remove
Out of Thy hands my cause,
But rest in Thy redeeming love,
And hang upon Thy cross.

5 To Thee, when sin draws nigh,
O let me still confess
(While trembling to Thy wounds I fly)
My utter helplessness:

6 Lift up the standard-tree
'Gainst my o'erpowering foe,
And show me Thou hast died for me,
And all my sins o'erthrow.

7 Teach me the happy art
In all things to depend
On Thee, who never wilt depart,
But love me to the end.

8 Through fire and water bring
Into the wealthy place,
And teach me the new song to sing,
When perfected in grace.

9 O make me all like Thee,
Before I hence remove;
Settle, confirm, and 'stablish me,
And build me up in love:

10 Let me Thy witness live,
When sin is all destroyed,
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

14 *Blockley L.M.*

1 Quickened with our immortal Head,
Who daily, Lord, ascend with Thee,

Redeemed from sin, and free indeed,
We taste our glorious liberty:

2 Saved from the fear of hell and death,
With joy we seek the things above,
And all Thy saints the Spirit breathe
Of power, sobriety, and love.

3 Power o'er the world, the fiend, and sin
We in Thy gracious Spirit feel,
Full power the victory to win,
And answer all Thy righteous will;

4 Pure love to God Thy members find,
Pure love to every soul of man,
And in Thy sober spotless mind,
Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

15 *Eagley C.M.*

1 Being of beings, God of Love,
To Thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing Thy praise.

2 Thine, wholly Thine, we pant to be;
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by Thee,
To Thee ourselves we give.

3 Heavenward our every wish aspires:
For all Thy mercy's store
The sole return Thy love requires
Is, that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask; we open then
Our hearts to embrace Thy will:
Turn, and beget us, Lord, again,
With all Thy fulness fill!

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be, with Christ, in God.

16 *Millennium 6.6.6.6.8.8.*

1 Blow ye the trumpet blow,
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits rest,
Ye mournful souls be glad,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blessed in Jesus live:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

5 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

6 The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace,
And saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return to your eternal home!

17 *Sovereignty* 8.8.8.8.8

1 Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He then on yonder tree?

What means that strange expiring cry?
Sinners, He prays for you and me,
"Forgive them, Father, O forgive,
They know not that by Me they live!"

2 He prays for those that shed His blood:
And who from Jesu's blood is pure?
Who hath not crucified his God?
Whose sins did not His death procure?
If all have sinned through Adam's fall,
Our Second Adam died for all.

3 Adam descended from above
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world in Thee may live,
In us a quickening Spirit be,
And witness, Thou hast died for me.

4 Dear, loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death, and life, I pray -
Take all, take all my sins away!

5 O let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And bathe, and wash them with my tears;
The story of Thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears,
That all may hear the quickening sound:
Since I, e'en I, have mercy found!

6 O let Thy love my heart constrain,
Thy love for every sinner free,
That every fallen soul of man
May taste the grace that found out me;
That all mankind, with me, may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love.

18 Arizona L.M.

1 'Tis finished! The Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not His own:
Accomplished is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.

2 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid;
Justice Divine is satisfied;
The grand and full atonement made;
God for a guilty world hath died.

3 The veil is rent in Christ alone;
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

4 The types and figures are fulfilled;
Exacted is the legal pain;
The precious promises are sealed;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

5 The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set free;
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

6 Saved from the legal curse I am,
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:
See there the meek, expiring Lamb!
'Tis finished! He expires for me.

7 Accepted in the Well-beloved,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
I see the bar to heaven removed;
And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And lo, I plead the atoning blood,
And in Thy right I claim Thy heaven.

19 Millennium 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Ye happy sinners, hear
The prisoner of the Lord,
And wait till Christ appear
According to His word;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

2 The Lord our Righteousness
We have long since received,
Salvation nearer is

Than when we first believed;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

3 Let others hug their chains,
For sin and Satan plead,
And say from sin's remains
They never can be freed;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

4 In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful He is, and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me;
We shall from all our sin be free.

5 Who Jesu's sufferings share,
My fellow-prisoners now,
Ye soon the wreath shall wear
On your triumphant brow;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

6 The word of God is sure,
And never can remove;
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

7 Then let us gladly bring
Our sacrifice of praise;
Let us give thanks, and sing,
And glory in His grace;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

20 *Mozart* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare,
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on Thy hands and read it there;
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now; for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair:
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer;
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy name is Love.

4 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me;
I hear Thy whisper in my heart:
The morning breaks, the shadows flee :
Pure Universal Love Thou art;
To me, to all Thy bowels move;
Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

5 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive,
Through faith I see Thee face to face;
I see Thee face to face, and live:
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

6 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

7 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On Thee alone for strength depend,
Nor have I power from Thee to move;
Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

8 Lame as I am, I take the prey,
Hell, earth, and sin with ease o'ercome;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And as a bounding hart fly home,
Through all eternity to prove,

Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

21 *Claremont C.M.*

1 Talk with me, Lord: Thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth I rove;
Speak to my heart, and let it feel
The kindling of Thy love:

2 With Thee conversing, I forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If Thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And make my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own Thy sway,
And echo to Thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek Thy face,
'Tis all I wish to seek,
To attend the whispers of Thy grace,
And hear Thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I Thy glory see,
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in Thee.

22 *Lydia C.M.*

PART ONE

1 Glory to God, and praise, and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below, and saints above,
The church in earth and heaven.

2 On this glad day the glorious Sun
Of Righteousness arose;
On my benighted soul He shone,
And filled it with repose.

3 Sudden expired the legal strife;
'Twas then I ceased to grieve;
My second, real, living life

I then began to live.

4 Then with my heart I first believed,
Believed with faith Divine;
Power with the Holy Ghost received
To call the Saviour mine.

5 I felt my Lord's atoning blood
Close to my soul applied;
Me, me He loved - the Son of God
For me, for me He died!

6 I found, and owned His promise true,
Ascertained for my part;
My pardon passed in heaven I knew,
When written on my heart.

7 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

8 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

PART TWO

1 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace!

2 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

3 He speaks; and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race!
Look, and be saved through faith alone;
Be justified by grace!

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

7 Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light,
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash your black heart white.

8 With me, your chief, ye then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

23 *Blaenwern* 8.7.8.7.D.

1 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art,
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast,
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest:
Take away our love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be,
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

24 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Stupendous height of heavenly love,
Of pitying tenderness Divine;
It brought the Saviour from above,
It caused the springing day to shine;
The Sun of Righteousness to appear,
And gild our gloomy hemisphere.

2 God did in Christ Himself reveal,
To chase our darkness by His light,
Our sin and ignorance dispel,
Direct our wandering feet aright;
And bring our souls, with pardon blessed,
To realms of everlasting rest.

3 Come, then, O Lord, Thy light impart,
The faith that bids our terrors cease;
Into Thy love direct my heart,
Into Thy way of perfect peace;
And cheer my soul, of death afraid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Answer Thy mercy's whole design,
My God incarnated for me;
My spirit make Thy radiant shrine,
My Light and full Salvation be;
And through the dreary vale unknown
Conduct me to Thy dazzling throne.

25 *Millennium* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me

The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesu's name.

2 Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven!
No other help is found,
No other name is given
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

3 Jesus, harmonious name!
It charms the hosts above:
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at His love!
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesu's face.

4 His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free;
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

5 Stung by the scorpion sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole.
See there my Lord upon the tree!
I hear, I feel He died for me.

6 O unexampled Love,
O all-redeeming Grace!
How freely didst Thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known
What Thou for all mankind hast done?

7 O for a trumpet voice
On all the world to call,
To bid their hearts rejoice
In Him who died for all!
For all my Lord was crucified;
For all, for all my Saviour died.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickenings fire,
Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood:
Now to my soul Thyself reveal;
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.

2 Thy witness with my spirit bear,
That God, my God inhabits there,
Thou, with the Father and the Son,
Eternal Light's coeval Beam.
Be Christ in me, and I in Him,
'Till perfect we are made in one.

3 Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O, may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue:
Be anger to my soul unknown;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone!
In love create Thou all things new.

4 Let earth no more my heart divide;
With Christ may I be crucified,
To Thee with my whole soul aspire;
Dead to the world, and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be Thou alone my one desire.

5 Be Thou my joy; be Thou my dread;
In battle cover Thou my head,
Nor earth nor hell so shall I fear:
So shall I turn my steady face,
Want, pain defy, enjoy disgrace,
Glory in dissolution near.

6 My will be swallowed up in Thee:
Light in Thy light still may I see,
Beholding Thee with open face;
Called the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallowed heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.

7 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickenings fire,
My consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood:
Still to my soul Thyself reveal;
Thy mighty working may I feel,

And know that I am one with God!

27 *Genesis L.M.*

1 See there the quickening Cause of all
Who live the life of grace beneath!
God caused on Him the sleep to fall,
And lo, His eyes are closed in death!

2 He sleeps; and from His open side
The mingled blood and water flow;
They both give being to His bride,
And wash His church as white as snow.

3 True principles of life Divine,
Issues from these the second Eve,
Mother of all the faithful line,
Of all that by His passion live.

4 O what a miracle of love Hath
He, our heavenly Adam, showed!
Jesus forsook His throne above
That we might all be born of God.

5 'Twas not a useless rib He lost,
His heart's last drop of blood He gave;
His life, His precious life it cost
Our dearly ransomed souls to save.

6 And will He not His purchase take,
Who died to make us all His own,
One spirit with Himself to make,
Flesh of His flesh, bone of His bone?

7 He will, our hearts reply He will:
He hath e'en here a token giv'n,
And bids us meet Him on the hill,
And keep the marriage feast in heaven.

28 *Abridge C.M.*

1 Jesu, united by Thy grace,
And each to each endeared,
With confidence we seek Thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear Thine easy yoke,
A band of love, a threefold cord
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink,
Baptise into Thy Name,
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak the same.

4 Touched by the loadstone of Thy love,
Let all our hearts agree,
And ever towards each other move,
And ever move towards Thee.

5 To Thee inseparably joined,
Let all our spirits cleave;
O may we all the loving mind
That was in Thee receive:

6 This is the bond of perfectness,
Thy spotless charity;
O let us (still we pray) possess
The mind that was in Thee.

7 Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove;
Our souls their change shall scarcely know,
Made perfect first in love.

8 With ease our souls through death shall glide
Into their paradise,
And thence on wings of angels ride
Triumphant through the skies.

9 Yet when the fullest joy is given
The same delight we prove;
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.

29 Sovereignty 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Where shall my wondering soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
A slave redeemed from death and sin,
A brand plucked from eternal fire,
How shall I equal triumphs raise,

And sing my great Deliverer's praise!

2 O, how shall I the goodness tell,
Father, which Thou to me hast showed?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
I should be called a child of God!
Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,
Blest with this antepast of heaven!

3 And shall I slight my Father's love,
Or basely fear His gifts to own?
Unmindful of His favours prove?
Shall I, the hallowed cross to shun,
Refuse His righteousness to impart,
By hiding it within my heart?

4 Come, O my guilty brethren, come,
Groaning beneath your load of sin!
His bleeding heart shall make you room,
His open side shall take you in.
He calls you now, invites you home:
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

5 For you the purple current flowed
In pardons from His wounded side:
Languished for you the eternal God,
For you the Prince of Glory died.
Believe, and all your guilt's forgiven;
Only believe, and yours is heaven.

30 *Pembroke* 8.8.6.8.8.6.

1 O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
I thirst, and faint, and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see,
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God;

O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4 O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice,
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

5 Thy only love do I require,
Nothing in earth beneath desire,
Nothing in heaven above;
Let earth, and heaven, and all things go,
Give me Thy only love to know,
Give me Thy only love.

31 *Warrington L.M.*

1 God wills that I should holy be,
Himself will lead me by the hand
Into the truth, the liberty,
The glorious rest, the promised land.

2 Patience its perfect work shall have,
They shall be all entire and whole,
I will to all perfection save,
And fill their body, spirit, soul.

3 My soul doth magnify the Lord,
(Then every chosen one shall cry)
Washed by the water and the word,
I triumph in the Lord most High.

4 My God hath saved me from all sin,
His everlasting righteousness
Into my new-born soul brought in,
And filled with heavenly joy and peace.

5 The righteousness of saints I wear,
Which He the King of saints hath wrought;
Salvation from all guilt, and fear,
From pride, and every evil thought.

6 Jesus my garments hath put on,
Hath clothed me with the milk-white vest,
And sanctified through faith alone,
And in His glorious image dressed.

7 He now mine inmost soul hath turned,
And bid me in His nature shine,
With every perfect gift adorned,
And all my graces are Divine.

8 With faith, and every grace beside
He hath endowed me from above,
My Lamb hath decked me like a bride,
And my best jewel is His love.

9 Surely the Heavenly Adam's seed
Shall in our earthly hearts take root,
Spring up in works, its branches spread,
And holiness, its golden fruit.

10 The Lord our God shall give the increase,
Shall matter for His glory find,
And lo! the perfect righteousness
Springs forth to gladden all mankind.

32 *Israel's Shepherd (Irregular) or D.L.M.*

1 Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art;
The pasture I languish to find
Where all, who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
Are screened from the heat of the day.

2 Ah, show me that happiest place,
That place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God:
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree,
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer, and triumph, with Thee.

3 'Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,

Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart,
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

33 *Hollingside 7.7.7.7.D.*

1 Jesu, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art:
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

34 *Woolwich S.M.*

1 Away my needless fears,
And doubts no longer mine!
A ray of heavenly light appears,
A messenger Divine:

2 Thrice comfortable hope
That calms my stormy breast,
My Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what He wills is best.

3 He knows whate'er I want,
He sees my helplessness,
And always readier is to grant
Than I to ask His grace:

4 My fearful heart He reads,
Secures my soul from harms,
And underneath His mercy spreads
Its everlasting arms.

5 His skill infallible,
His providential grace,
His power, and truth, that never fail,
Shall order all my ways.

6 If what I wish is good,
And suits the will Divine,
By earth and hell in vain withstood
I know it shall be mine:

7 Still let them counsel take
To frustrate His decree,
They cannot keep a blessing back
By heaven designed for me.

8 If what my soul requires
Evil to me will prove,
His love shall cross my fond desires,
His kindly jealous love:

9 Here then I doubt no more,
But in His pleasure rest,
Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power,
Engage to make me blest:

10 To accomplish His design
The creatures all agree,
And all the attributes Divine
Are now at work for me.

35 Helmsley 8.7.8.7.4.7.

1 Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah,
God appears on earth to reign!

2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty,
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own,
Jah, Jehovah,
Everlasting God, come down.

36 Tichfield 7.7.7.7.D.

1 Happy soul who sees the day,
The glad day of Gospel grace!
Thee, my Lord, Thou then wilt say,
Thee will I for ever praise.
Though Thy wrath against me burned,
Thou dost comfort me again;
All Thy wrath aside is turned,
Thou hast blotted out my sin.

2 Me, behold, Thy mercy spares;
Jesus my salvation is:
Hence my doubts, away my fears,
Jesus is become my peace.

Mine; and yours, whoe'er believe:
On His name whoe'er shall call
Freely shall His grace receive;
He is full of grace for all.

3 Therefore shall ye draw with joy
Water from salvation's well;
Praise shall your glad tongues employ,
While His streaming grace ye feel.
Each to each ye then shall say,
Sinners, call upon His name;
O rejoice to see His day,
See it, and His praise proclaim.

4 Glory to His name belongs,
Great, and marvellous, and high;
Sing unto the Lord your songs,
Cry, to every nation cry.
O the grace unsearchable!
While eternal ages roll,
God delights in man to dwell,
Soul of each believing soul.

37 *Ombersley* L.M.

1 God of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains, and stands for ever sure:

2 That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

4 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word might to the utmost prove!
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love.

5 Wash out my deep original stain,
Tell me no more it cannot be,

Demons or men! The Lamb was slain,
His blood was all poured out for me.

6 The painful thirst, the fond desire,
Thy joyous presence shall remove,
While my full soul doth still require
Thy whole eternity of love.

7 Open my faith's interior eye;
Display Thy glory from above,
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love.

8 Confound, o'erpower me with Thy grace;
I would be by myself abhorred.
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory be to Christ my Lord!

9 Now let me gain perfection's height;
Now let me into nothing fall,
Be less than nothing in Thy sight,
And feel that Christ is all in all.

38 *Sagina* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 And can it be, that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me?-who caused His pain!
For me? - who Him to death pursued.
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should'st die for me?

2 'Tis mystery all! the Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of Love Divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3 He left His Father's throne above,
(So free, so infinite His grace!)
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free!
For, O my God! it found out me!

4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay,

Fast bound in sin and nature's night:
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5 Still the small inward voice I hear,
That whispers all my sins forgiven;
Still the atoning blood is near,
That keeps me clean and fit for Heaven:
I feel the life His wounds impart;
I feel my Saviour in my heart.

6 No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine:
Alive in Him, my Living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

39 *Euphony* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Jesu, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare:
O, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am:
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 O, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone:
O, may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown.
Strange fires far from my soul remove,
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesu, nothing may I see,
Nothing hear, feel, or think but Thee!

4 My Saviour, Thou Thy love to me
In want, in pain, in shame, hast showed;
For me on the accursed tree
Thou pouredst forth Thy guiltless blood:

Thy wounds upon my heart impress,
Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.

5 O that I as a little child
May follow Thee, nor ever rest
Till sweetly Thou hast poured Thy mild
And lowly mind into my breast.
Nor may we ever parted be
Till I become one spirit with Thee.

6 What in Thy love possess I not?
My Star by night, my Sun by day;
My Spring of Life when parched with drought,
My Wine to cheer, my Bread to stay,
My Strength, my Shield, my safe Abode,
My robe before the throne of God!

7 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my breast renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there.

40 *Euphony* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Now I have found the ground, wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain,
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain:
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, Thy everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far:
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.

3 O Love, Thou bottomless abyss!
My sins are swallowed up in Thee:
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains in me,
While Jesu's blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries!

4 With faith I plunge me in this sea;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest:
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast!
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all, and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay:
This anchor shall my soul sustain
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

41 *Leominster D.S.M.*

1 How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?
What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell;
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible.

2 We who in Christ believe
That He for us hath died,
We all His unknown peace receive,
And feel His blood applied;
Exults our rising soul,
Disburdened of her load,
And swells unutterably full
Of glory and of God.

3 His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death:
Stronger than death and hell
The mystic power we prove;

And conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

4 The pledge of future bliss
He now to us imparts,
His gracious Holy Spirit is
The earnest in our hearts:
We taste the joys above,
We prove the eternal powers,
And know that all those heights of love.
And all those heavens are ours.

5 We by His Spirit prove
And know the things of God,
The things which freely of His love
He hath on us bestowed;
His Spirit to us He gave,
And dwells in us, we know;
The witness in ourselves we have,
And all His fruits we show.

6 The meek and lowly heart
That in our Saviour was
To us His Spirit doth impart,
And signs us with His cross:
Our nature's turned, our mind
Transformed in all its powers;
And both the witnesses are joined,
The Spirit of God with ours.

7 Whate'er our pardoning Lord
Commands, we gladly do;
And guided by His quickening word,
We all His steps pursue:
His glory our design,
We live our God to please;
And rise with filial fear divine,
To perfect holiness.

42 *Hornsea* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, life-giving fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest!
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O, come, and consecrate my breast:
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there!

2 If now Thy influence I feel,
If now in Thee begin to live,
Still to my heart Thyself reveal;
Give me Thyself, for ever give.
A point my good, a drop my store:
Eager I ask, and pant for more.

3 Eager for Thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle Divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallowed soul be Thine:
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in Thy immensity.

4 My peace, my life, my comfort now,
My treasure, and my all Thou art!
True witness of my sonship Thou,
Engraving pardon on my heart:
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

5 Come then, my God, mark out Thy heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give,
With clearer light Thy witness bear;
More sensibly within me live:
Let all my powers Thy entrance feel,
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

43 *Hornsea* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Saviour of all, what hast Thou done,
What hast Thou suffered on the tree?
Why didst Thou groan Thy mortal groan,
Obedient unto death for me?
The mystery of Thy passion show,
The end of all Thy griefs below.

2 Thy soul for sin an offering made
Hath cleared this guilty soul of mine;
Thou hast for me a ransom paid
To change my human to Divine,
To cleanse from all iniquity,
And make the sinner all like Thee.

3 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,
My bleeding Sacrifice expired:

But didst Thou not my pattern die
That, by Thy glorious Spirit fired,
Faithful I might to death endure,
And make the crown by suffering sure?

4 Thy every perfect servant, Lord,
Shall as his patient Master be,
To all Thine inward life restored,
And outwardly conformed to Thee;
Out of Thy grave the saint shall rise,
And grasp through death the glorious prize.

44 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Fountain of life and all my joy,
Jesu, Thy mercies I embrace;
The breath Thou givest for Thee employ,
And wait to taste Thy perfect grace;
No more forsaken and forlorn,
I bless the day that I was born.

2 Weary of life through inbred sin
I was, but now defy its power;
When as a flood the foe comes in
My soul is more than conqueror,
I tread him down with holy scorn,
And bless the day that I was born,

3 Born from above, I soon shall praise
Thy goodness with a thankful tongue,
Record the victory of Thy grace,
And teach a listening world the song,
While many, whom to Thee I turn,
Shall bless the day that I was born.

4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within,
O let me now be born of God,
Live to declare I'm saved from sin,
Or if I seal the truth with blood
My soul, from out the body torn,
Shall bless the day that I was born.

45 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed no man knows,

I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose.
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would: but though my will
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove.
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

5 O, hide this self from me, that
I No more, but Christ in me may live!
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive.
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

6 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call:
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love be all my choice!

46 *Lostwithiel* 7.7.4.4.7.D.

1 Head of Thy church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.

We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows our days,
And ever brings us nigher.
We clap our hands, exulting
In Thine almighty favour;
The love Divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation,
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation.
The world with sin and Satan
In vain our march opposes,
Through Thee we shall
Break through them all
And sing the song of Moses.

4 By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us.
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand
To take us up to heaven.

47 *Hampstead (Smallwood) L.M.*

1 Brethren in Christ, and well-beloved,
To Jesus and His servants dear,
Enter, and show yourselves approved;
Enter, and find that God is here!

2 'Scaped from the world, redeemed from sin,

By fiends pursued, by men abhorred,
Come in, poor fugitives, come in,
And share the portion of your Lord.

3 Welcome from earth! - Lo! the right hand
Of fellowship to you we give;
With open arms and hearts we stand,
And you in Jesu's name receive!

4 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours?
Then let them burn with sacred love;
Then let them taste the heavenly powers,
Partakers of the joys above.

5 Jesu, attend! Thyself reveal!
Are we not met in Thy great name?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

6 Thou God, that answerest by fire,
The Spirit of burning now impart,
And let the flames of pure desire
Rise from the altar of our heart.

7 Truly our fellowship below
With Thee, and with Thy Father is;
In Thee eternal life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliss.

8 In part we only know Thee here,
But wait Thy coming from above;
And we shall then behold Thee near,
And we shall all be lost in love!

48 *St. Chrysostom* 8.8.8.8.8.

1 Thee will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone!
Thee will I love, till Thy pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2 Ah! why did I so late Thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah! why did I no sooner go
To Thee, the only ease in pain!

Ashamed I sigh, and inly mourn
That I so late to Thee did turn.

3 In darkness willingly I strayed;
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved
For wide my wandering thoughts were spread;
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved :
And now, if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.

4 I thank Thee, Uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

5 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of Might,
Fill, satiate with Thy heavenly light.

6 Give to my eyes refreshing tears;
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

7 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown!
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day!

49 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Thou hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine
My Help, and Refuge from my foes,
Secure I am if Thou art mine,
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

2 Thy mighty name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love:
To me with Thy dear name are given
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Jesu, my all in all Thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory, and my crown.

4 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power,
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in Satan's darkest hour,
In grief my joy unspeakable,
My life in death, my heaven in hell.

50 *Rimington L.M.*

1 Who pardon preach through faith alone,
Do we not piety reject,
The need of virtuous deeds disown,
And make the law of none effect?

2 The law we stablish and defend,
Its full authority we prove,
And point poor souls to Christ its end,
And show it all fulfilled in love.

3 The old congenial man of sin
Coeval with the fall we know,
The entire depravity within,
Whence all our endless evils flow;

4 Corrupt alas, through every part,
No good, no help in us we have,
But fly to Him with broken heart,
Who died Himself our souls to save.

5 Nailed to the cross where Jesus bled,
United with His sacrifice,
(Not instantaneously struck dead)
A lingering death our nature dies:

6 The death my Saviour bore for me
Exerts its mortifying power,
Till nature, gasping on the tree,
Is quite extinct, and stirs no more.

7 Whether by slow or swift degrees,
The selfish and the proud desire,
The Adam old shall surely cease,
And the last breath of sin expire;

8 My actions, words, and thoughts impure,
Sin's members, all destroyed shall be,
And then of full salvation sure,
I dwell in Christ, and Christ in me.

51 *Lostwithiel* 7.7.4.4.7.D.

1 Join, all ye joyful nations,
The acclaiming host of heaven!
This happy morn
A Child is born,
To us a Son is given:
The messenger and token
Of God's eternal favour,
God hath sent down
To us His Son,
An universal Saviour!

2 The wonderful Messiah,
The Joy of every nation,
Jesus His name,
With God the same,
The Lord of all creation:
The Counsellor of sinners,
Almighty to deliver,
The Prince of Peace
Whose love's increase
Shall reign in man for ever.

3 Go see the King of Glory,
Discern the heavenly Stranger,
So poor and mean,
His court an inn,
His cradle is a manger:
Who from His Father's bosom
But now for us descended,

Who built the skies,
On earth He lies
With only beasts attended.

4 Whom all the angels worship
Lies hid in human nature;
Incarnate see
The Deity,
The infinite Creator:
See the stupendous blessing
Which God to us hath given,
A child of man,
In length a span,
Who fills both earth and heaven.

5 Gaze on that helpless Object
Of endless adoration!
Those infant hands
Shall burst our bands,
And work out our salvation:
Strangle the crooked serpent,
Destroy his works for ever,
And open set
The heavenly gate
To every true believer.

6 Till then, Thou holy Jesus,
We humbly bow before Thee,
Our treasures bring
To serve our King,
And joyfully adore Thee:
To Thee we gladly render
Whate'er Thy grace hath given,
Till Thou appear
In glory here,
And take us up to heaven.

52 *Houghton* 10.10.11.11.

1 O Saviour of all in Adam that fell,
Attend to our call, and set to Thy seal,
Our thankful rehearsal if Thou dost approve,
Of grace universal, and infinite love.

2 If all men were dead, and fell in the fall
Of Adam, our head, the type of us all,
Our Adam from heaven the loss doth retrieve;
For all Thou wast given, that all might believe.

3 In Adam we died, in Thee we may live;
Thy merits applied we all may receive:
The common salvation to all doth belong,
To every nation, and people, and tongue.

4 Great Witness of God, to Thee we appeal!
His love shed abroad, His counsel reveal:
If all may find favour, pure love if Thou art,
Speak inwardly, Saviour, Amen to my heart.

5 O hasten the hour, send down from above
The Spirit of power, of health, and of love,
Of filial fear, of knowledge and grace,
Of wisdom, of prayer, of joy, and of praise;

6 The Spirit of faith, of faith in Thy blood,
Which saves us from wrath and brings us to God,
Removes the huge mountain of indwelling sin,
And opens a fountain that washes us clean.

53 *Houghton* 10.10.11.11.

1 O what shall I do my Saviour to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace;
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem
The weakest believer that hangs upon Him!

2 How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in Thee!
Their joy is to walk in the light of Thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus's grace.

3 Their daily delight shall be in Thy name,
They shall as their right Thy righteousness claim:
Thy righteousness wearing, and cleansed by Thy blood,
Bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

4 For Thou art their boast, their glory and power;
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

5 For Jesus my Lord is now my defence,
I trust in His word, none plucks me from thence:
Since I have found favour He all things will do,
My King and my Saviour shall make me anew.

6 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of Thine own,
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known,
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

7 Break forth into joy, your Comforter sing;
Ye sinners, employ your all for your King;
Rejoice, ye waste places, your Saviour proclaim,
Bestow all your praises and lives on His name.

8 For Jesus the Lord hath comforted man,
The sinner restored, nor suffered in vain;
To bring us to heaven when raised from our fall
His life He hath given a ransom for all.

9 His arm He hath bared, His mercy and grace
Hath pardon prepared for all the lost race;
His absolute merit, displayed in our sight,
We all may inherit and claim as our right.

10 The Gentiles shall hear the life-giving call,
His grace shall appear and visit them all;
The common salvation to all doth belong,
To every nation, and people, and tongue.

54 *Buckley C.M.*

1 My God! I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have be lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

2 I hold Thee with a trembling hand,
I will not let Thee go
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all Thy goodness know.

3 When shall I see the welcome hour
That plants my God in me!
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty!

4 Jesu, Thy all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

5 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue,
(Mine own unconquerable sin)
And form my soul anew.

6 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Softens, and melt, and pierce, and break
An adamant heart.

7 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire
And make the mountains flow!

8 O that it now from heaven might fall
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

9 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul,
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

10 No longer then my heart shall mourn,
While, purified by grace,
I only for His glory burn,
And always see His face.

11 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Can now no longer move;
Jesus is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

55 Wells 7.7.7.7.7.7.

1 Weary souls, who wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His,
Sink into the purple flood,
Rise into the life of God!

2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown:

By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan;
Rise exalted by His fall,
Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,
God to you His Son hath given,
Ye may now be happy too,
Live on earth the life of heaven;
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed,
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity!

56 Wells 7.7.7.7.7.

1 Heavenly Father, Lord of all,
Hear, and show Thou hearest my call;
Let my cries Thy throne assail,
Entering now within the veil:
Give the benefits I claim,
Lord, I ask in Jesu's name!

2 Friend of sinners, King of saints,
Answer my minutest wants,
All my largest thoughts require;
Grant me all my heart's desire;
Give me, till my cup run o'er,
All, and infinitely more.

3 Meek and lowly be my mind,
Pure my heart, my will resigned!
Keep me dead to all below,
Only Christ resolved to know,
Firm, and disengaged, and free,
Seeking all my bliss in Thee.

4 Since the Son hath made me free
Let me taste my liberty,
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in Thy saving grace,
Thy great will delight to prove,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

5 Abba, Father! hear Thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled!
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

6 Lord, I will not let Thee go
Till the blessing Thou bestow.
Hear my Advocate Divine;
Lo! to His my suit I join:
Joined to His, it cannot fail;
Bless me, for I will prevail!

7 Heavenly Adam, Life Divine,
Change my nature into Thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole:
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.

8 Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in Thy temple stay;
Now Thy inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear:
Spring of Life, Thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart!

57 *Giessen* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

PART ONE

1 O God, my hope, my heavenly rest,
My all of happiness below,
Grant my importunate request,
To me, to me Thy goodness show:
Thy beatific face display,
The brightness of eternal day.

2 Before my faith's enlightened eyes
Make all Thy gracious goodness pass:
Thy goodness is the sight I prize;
O might I see Thy smiling face!
Thy nature in my soul proclaim,
Reveal Thy love, Thy glorious name.

3 There in the place beside Thy throne
Where all that find acceptance stand,
Receive me up into Thy Son,
Cover me with Thy mighty hand;
Set me upon the rock, and hide
My soul in Jesu's wounded side.

4 O put me in the cleft, empower
My soul the glorious sight to bear;
Descend in this accepted hour,
Pass by me, and Thy name declare;
Thy wrath withdraw, Thy hand remove,
And show Thyself - the God of love!

PART TWO

1 To Thee, great God of love, I bow,
And prostrate in Thy sight adore;
By faith I see Thee passing now;
I have, but still I ask for more;
A glimpse of love cannot suffice,
My soul for all Thy presence cries.

2 I cannot see Thy face, and live,
Then let me see Thy face, and die!
Now, Lord, my gasping spirit receive;
Give me on eagle's wings to fly,
With eagle's eyes on Thee to gaze,
And plunge into the glorious blaze.

3 The fulness of my great reward
A blest eternity shall be,
But hast Thou not on earth prepared
Some better thing than this for me?
What, but one drop! One transient sight!
I want a sun, a sea of light.

4 Moses Thy backward parts might view,
But not a perfect sight obtain:
The Gospel doth Thy fulness show
To us by the commandment slain;
The dead to sin shall find the grace,
The pure in heart shall see Thy face.

5 More favoured than the saints of old,
Who now through faith approach to Thee
Shall all with open face behold

In Christ the glorious Deity,
Shall see, and put the Godhead on,
The nature of Thy sinless Son.

6 This, this is our high calling's prize:
Thine image in Thy Son I claim,
And still to higher glories rise,
Till all transformed I know Thy name,
And glide to all my heaven above,
My highest heaven of Jesu's love.

58 *Montgomery* 10.10.11.11.

1 Omnipotent King who reignest on high,
Thy mercy we sing, Thy haters defy,
We give Thee Thy glory, though Satan oppose,
And gladly adore Thee in sight of Thy foes.

2 The reprobates dare their master proclaim,
And loudly declare their sin and their shame;
Presumptuous in evil, their god they avow,
Their father the Devil; and worship him now.

3 And shall we not sing our Master and Lord,
Our Maker and King, by angels adored,
Our merciful Saviour who brought us to God,
And purchased us favour by shedding His blood?

4 Yes, Lord, we adore, though all men deny,
And tell of Thy power, triumphantly nigh:
O Jesu, we bless Thee, our Jesus proclaim,
And gladly confess Thee for ever the same.

5 In tumult and noise we sing of Thy grace,
More mighty our joys, more hearty our praise,
Our triumphs are higher, and warmer our zeal,
And Thee ever nigher than Satan we feel.

6 The sinners we see, who Satan obey,
Much happier we, much wiser than they;
Our Master is greater, He makes us His heirs,
And O! how much better our wages than theirs!

7 Our Jesus is near, whenever we sing
Among us we hear the shout of a King;
Our voices are stronger than theirs who blaspheme,
And surely we longer shall triumph than them.

59 *Montgomery* 10.10.11.11.

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name:
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 The waves of the sea have lift up their voice,
Sore troubled that we in Jesus rejoice;
The floods they are roaring, but Jesus is here,
While we are adoring He always is near.

3 Men, devils engage, the billows arise,
And horribly rage, and threaten the skies:
Their fury shall never our steadfastness shock,
The weakest believer is built on a Rock.

4 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save,
And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

5. Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son!
Our Jesus's praises the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

6 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory, and power, and wisdom, and might,
All honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

60 *Adoration* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Let earth and heaven combine,
Angels and men agree,
To praise in songs Divine
The incarnate Deity,
Our God contracted to a span,
Incomprehensibly made man.

2 He laid His glory by,
He wrapped Him in our clay,
Unmarked by human eye
The latent Godhead lay;

Infant of days He here became,
And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

3 Unsearchable the love
That hath the Saviour brought,
The grace is far above
Or man or angel's thought;
Suffice for us, that God we know,
Our God is manifest below.

4 He deigns in flesh to appear
Widest extremes to join,
To bring our vileness near,
And make us all Divine;
And we the life of God shall know
For God is manifest below.

5 Made perfect first in love,
And sanctified by grace,
We shall from earth remove,
And see His glorious face;
His love shall then be fully showed,
And man shall all be lost in God.

61 *Adoration* 6.6.6.8.8.

1 Behold how good a thing
It is to dwell in peace!
How pleasing to our King
This fruit of righteousness,
When brethren all in one agree!
Who knows the joys of unity?

2 When all are sweetly joined,
(True followers of the Lamb)
The same in heart and mind,
And think and speak the same,
And all in love together dwell
The comfort is unspeakable.

3 Where unity takes place
The joys of heaven we prove;
This is the gospel-grace,
The unction from above,
The Spirit on all believers shed,
Descending swift from Christ our Head.

4 Where unity is found,
The sweet anointing grace
Extends to all around,
And consecrates the place;
To every waiting soul it comes,
And fills it with Divine perfumes.

5 Jesus, our great High Priest,
For us the gift received,
For us and all the rest,
Who have in Him believed;
Forth from our Head the blessing goes,
And all His seamless coat o'erflows.

6 On all His chosen ones
The precious oil comes down:
It runs, and as it runs,
It ever will run on,
Even to His skirts - the meanest name
That longs to love the bleeding Lamb.

7 In Him when brethren join,
And follow after peace,
The fellowship Divine
He promises to bless,
His chiefest graces to bestow
Where two or three are met below.

8 The riches of His grace
In fellowship are given
To Sion's chosen race,
The citizens of heaven;
He fills them with His choicest store,
He gives them life for evermore.

62 *Stella* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 All things are possible to him
That can in Jesu's name believe:
Lord, I no more Thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive;
I can, I do believe in Thee,
All things are possible to me.

2 The most impossible of all
Is, that I e'er from sin should cease;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;

Jesus, look to Thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for Thee
All things are possible to me.

3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay
The word of God can never fail :
The Lamb shall take my sins away,
'Tis certain, though impossible;
The thing impossible shall be:
All things are possible to me.

4 When Thou the work of faith hast wrought
I here shall in Thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;
Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decree:
All things are possible to me.

5 The unchangeable decree is past,
The sure predestinating word,
That I, who on my Lord am cast,
I shall be like my sinless Lord;
'Twas fixed from all eternity:
All things are possible to me.

6 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn
That I shall serve Thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
Holy, and pure, and perfect here,
The servant as his Lord shall be:
All things are possible to me.

7 All things are possible to God,
To Christ the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am born again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

63 *Stella* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 What shall I do my God to love,
My Saviour, and the world's, to praise?
Whose bowels of compassion move
To me, and all the fallen race;
Whose mercy is divinely free
For all the fallen race, and me.

2 I long to know, and to make known
The height and depth of love Divine,
The kindness Thou to me hast shown,
Whose every sin was counted Thine:
My God for me resigned His breath,
He died to save my soul from death.

3 All souls are Thine: and Thou for all
The ransom of Thy life hast given;
To raise the sinner from his fall,
And bring him back to God and heaven;
Thou all the world hast died to save,
And all may Thy salvation have.

4 How shall I thank Thee for the grace,
On me, and all mankind bestowed?
O that my every breath were praise!
O that my heart were filled with God!
My heart would then with love o'erflow,
And all my life Thy glory show.

5 See me, O Lord, athirst and faint,
Me weary of forbearing see;
And let me feel Thy love's constraint,
And freely give up all for Thee;
True in the fiery trial prove,
And pay Thee back Thy dying love.

64 *Lucius C.M.*

1 All praise to our redeeming Lord
Who joins us by His grace,
And bids us, each to each restored,
Together seek His face.

2 He bids us build each other up,
And, gathered into one,
o our high calling's glorious hope
We hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which He on one bestows
We all delight to prove,
The grace through every vessel flows
In purest streams of love.

4 Even now we speak, and think the same,

And cordially agree,
Concentred all through Jesu's Name
In perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one,
The common peace we feel,
A peace to sensual minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.

6 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What height of rapture shall we know
When round His throne we meet!

65 Millennium 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive! they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One,
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child;

I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry!

66 *St. George's Windsor (Elvey) 7.7.7.7.D.*

1 See how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesu's love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.
To bring fire on earth He came,
Kindled in some hearts it is;
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When He first the work begun,
Small and feeble was His day;
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way,
More and more it spreads, and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise,
He the door hath opened wide,
He hath given the word of grace;
Jesu's word is glorified:
Jesus mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought,
Worthy is the work of Him,
Him who spake a world from nought.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land!
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord shall shortly pour
All the Spirit of His love.

67 *Lloyd C.M.*

1 Jesus hath died that I might live,
Might live to God alone,

In Him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.

2 I strove in all I did to please,
With endless grief and pain,
But could not, Lord, from sinning, cease,
Till I was born again.

3 Saviour, I thank Thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable,
And wait, with arms of faith to embrace,
And all Thy love to feel.

4 My soul breaks out in strong desire
The perfect bliss to prove,
My longing soul is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.

5 Give me Thyself, from every boast,
From every wish set free:
Let all I am in Thee be lost;
But give Thyself to me.

6 Thy gifts, alas! cannot suffice
Unless Thyself be given;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where Thou art is heaven.

68 *Abends* L.M.

PART ONE

1 Happy the souls that first believed,
To Jesus and each other cleaved;
Joined by the unction from above,
In mystic fellowship of love.

2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,
They lived, and spake, and thought the same!
Broke the commemorative bread,
And drank the Spirit of their Head.

3 On God they cast their every care,
Wrestling with God in mighty prayer
They claimed the grace through Jesus given,
By prayer they shut, and opened heaven.

4 To Jesus they performed their vows,
A little church in every house;
They joyfully conspired to raise
Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.

5 Propriet'ry was there unknown,
None called what he possessed his own:
Where all the common blessing share
No selfish happiness was there.

6 With grace abundantly endued,
A pure, believing multitude,
They all were of one heart and soul,
And only love inspired the whole.

7 O what an age of golden days!
O what a choice, peculiar race!
Washed in the Lamb's all-cleansing blood,
Anointed kings and priests to God!

8 Ye different sects, who all declare,
"Lo, here is Christ!" or, "Christ is there!"
Your stronger proofs divinely give,
And show me where the Christians live.

9 Join every soul that looks to Thee
In bonds of perfect charity;
Now, Lord, the glorious fulness give,
And all in all for ever live!

PART TWO

1 Jesus, from whom all blessings flow,
Great Builder of Thy church below;
If now Thy Spirit moves my breast,
Hear, and fulfil Thine own request!

2 The few that truly call Thee Lord,
And wait Thy sanctifying word,
And Thee their utmost Saviour own;
Unite and perfect them in one.

3 O let them all Thy mind express,
Stand forth Thy chosen witnesses,
Thy power unto salvation show,
And perfect holiness below,

4 The fulness of Thy grace receive,

And simply to Thy glory live;
Strongly reflect the light Divine,
And in a land of darkness shine.

5 In them let all mankind behold
How Christians lived in days of old;
Mighty their envious foes to move,
A proverb of reproach - and love.

6 Call them into Thy wondrous light,
Worthy to walk with Thee in white!
Make up Thy jewels, Lord, and show
The glorious, spotless church below!

7 From every sinful wrinkle free,
Redeemed from all iniquity,
The fellowship of saints make known,
And, O my God, might I be one!

8 O might my lot be cast with these,
The least of Jesu's witnesses:
O that my Lord would count me meet
To wash His dear disciples' feet!

9 This only thing do I require:
Thou knowest 'tis all my heart's desire
Freely what I receive to give,
The servant of Thy church to live.

69 Belmont C.M.

1 I ask the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power,
Power to believe, and go in peace,
And never grieve Thee more;

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,
The liberty from sin,
The grace infused, the love revealed,
The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hearest me for salvation pray,
Thou seest my heart's desire,
Made ready in Thy powerful day
Thy fulness I require:

4 My vehement soul cries out oppressed,

Impatient to be freed;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Art Thou not able to convert,
Art Thou not willing too
To change this old rebellious heart,
To conquer and renew?

6 Thou canst, Thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with Thy power,
That I to sin shall never cleave,
Shall never act it more.

70 *Sherborne 7.7.7.7.*

1 Jesus, all-atoning Lamb,
Thine, and only Thine I am;
Take my body, spirit, soul,
Only Thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my one thing needful be,
Let me ever cleave to Thee,
Let me choose the better part,
Let me give Thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the Fountain head of bliss,
Stoop to creature happiness.

4 Whom have I on earth below?
Thee, and only Thee I know:
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Thou art all in all to me.

5 All my treasure is above,
All my riches is Thy love;
Who the worth of love can tell,
Infinite, unsearchable!

6 Thou, O Love, my portion art;
Lord, Thou know'st my simple heart:
Other comforts I despise,
Love be all my paradise.

7 Nothing else can I require,

Love fills up my whole desire;
All Thy other gifts remove,
Still Thou givest me all in love.

71 *Dennis S.M.*

1 Jesu, we follow Thee,
In all Thy footsteps tread,
And pant for full conformity
To our exalted Head;

2 We would, we would partake
Thy every state below,
And suffer all things for Thy sake,
And to Thy glory go

3 We in Thy birth are born,
Sustain Thy grief and loss,
Share in Thy want, and shame, and scorn,
And die upon Thy cross.

4 Baptised into Thy death
We sink into Thy grave,
Till Thou the quickening Spirit breathe,
And to the utmost save.

5 Thou said'st, "Where'er I am
There shall My servant be."
Master, the welcome word we claim,
And die to live with Thee.

6 To us who share Thy pain
Thy joy shall soon be given,
And we shall in Thy glory reign,
For Thou art now in heaven.

72 *Wilton L.M.*

O Thou who camest from above
The pure, celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart;

2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its Source return,

In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me:

4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make my sacrifice complete.

73 *Huddersfield S.M.*

1 The thing my God doth hate
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew;

2 My soul shall then, like Thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And, sanctified by love Divine,
For ever cease from sin.

3 That blessed law of Thine,
Jesus, to me impart,
Thy Spirit's law of life Divine,
O write it in my heart;

4 Implant it deep within
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

5 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to Thee:

6 Soul of my soul remain;
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

74 *Harwich 10.11.10.11.*

1 My God, I am Thine,
What a comfort Divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
In the heavenly Lamb
Thrice happy I am;
My heart it doth dance at the sound of Thy name.

2 True pleasures abound
In the rapturous sound,
My Jesus to know,
And feel His blood flow,
And whoever hath found it hath paradise found.
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

3 My cup it runs o'er,
I have comfort and power,
I have pardon - what can a poor sinner have more?
He can have a new heart,
So as never to start
From Thy paths: he may be in the world as Thou art.

4 I have faith in Thy blood,
It hath brought me to God,
And I in Thine image shall soon be renewed.
I shall be thoroughly clean,
And all holy within;
Thine image can harbour no relics of sin.

5 He came from above
Our curse to remove;
He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He would love.
Love moved Him to die,
And on this we rely:
He hath loved, He hath loved us, we cannot tell why!

6 We all shall commend
The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never shall end.
When time is no more,
We all shall adore
That ocean love without bottom, or shore.

7 Yet onward I haste
To the heavenly feast;
That, that is the fulness: but this is the taste.
And this I shall prove
Till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens of Jesus's love.

75 *The Solid Rock* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Happy the soul whom God delights
To honour with His sealing grace,
On whom His hidden name He writes,
And decks him with the robes of praise,
And bids him calmly wait to prove
The utmost powers of perfect love.

2 I cannot, dare not now deny
The things my God hath freely given;
That happy, favoured soul am I,
Who find in Christ a constant heaven;
He makes me all His sweetness know,
He makes my cup of joy o'erflow.

3 His grace to me salvation brings,
His grace hath set me up on high,
He bears me still on eagle's wings,
He makes me ride upon the sky,
With Him in heavenly places sit,
And set the moon beneath my feet.

4 An hidden life in Christ I live,
And exercised in things Divine
My senses all His love receive;
I see the King in beauty shine,
Fairer than all the sons of men;
Thrice happy in His love I reign.

5 His love is manna to my taste,
His love is music to my ear;
I feel His love, and hold Him fast.
In ecstasies too strong to bear;
I smell the odour of His name,
And all wrapped up in love I am.

6 O that the world might taste, and see
How good the Lord my Saviour is!
Take, Jesu, take Thy love from me,
So they may share the glorious bliss:
Thy love if we awhile should part,
Would soon flow back into my heart.

7 O might I feel the utmost power
Of love, and into nothing fall!

Infinite Love, bring near the hour,
Infinite God, be all in all;
Cover the earth, Thou boundless Sea,
And swallow up our souls in Thee.

76 *Belmont C.M.*

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed
And full of love Divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
And melts at human woe:
Jesu, for Thee distressed I am,
I want Thy love to know.

6 My heart, Thou knowest, can never rest
Till Thou create my peace;
Till, of my Eden repossessed,
From self and sin I cease.

7 Fruit of Thy gracious lips, on me
Bestow that peace unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

8 Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above,
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

77 *St. Catherine* 8.8.8.8.8.

1 Saviour from sin, I wait to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing name,
To lose, when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or can, or am;
I stay me on Thy faithful word,
The servant shall be as His Lord.

2 Answer that gracious end in me
For which Thy precious life was given;
Redeem from all iniquity,
Restore, and make me meet for heaven;
Unless Thou purge my every stain
Thy suffering, and my faith, is vain.

3 'Tis not a bare release from sin,
Its guilt and pain, my soul requires;
I want a Spirit of power within;
Thee, Jesus, Thee my heart desires,
And pants, and breaks to be renewed,
And washed in Thine all-cleansing blood.

4 Didst Thou not in the flesh appear
Sin to condemn, and man to save?
That perfect love might cast out fear,
That I Thy mind in me might have,
In holiness show forth Thy praise,
And serve Thee all my sinless days?

5 Didst Thou not die, that I might live
No longer to myself, but Thee?
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To Him who gave Himself for me?
Come, then, my Master and my God,
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

6 Thine own peculiar servant claim,
For Thine own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me Thy glorious name,
Me for Thine own this moment take,
And change, and thoroughly purify:
Thine only may I live, and die.

78 *Syria* 7.7.7.7.D.

1 Meet and right it is to praise
God the Giver of all grace,
God whose mercies are bestowed
On the evil and the good:
He prevents the creature's call,
Kind and merciful to all,
Makes His sun on sinners rise,
Showers His blessings from the skies.

2 Least of all Thy mercies, we
Daily Thy salvation see;
As by heavenly manna fed,
Through a world of dangers led,
Through a wilderness of cares,
Through a thousand, thousand snares,
More than now our hearts conceive,
More than we can know and live.

3 By our bosom-foe beset,
Taken in the fowler's net,
Passion's unresisting prey
Oft within the toils we lay:
Sleeping on the brink of sin,
Tophet gaped to take us in;
Mercy to our rescue flew,
Broke the snare, and brought us through.

4 Here, as in the lion's den,
Undevoured we still remain,
Pass secure the watery flood
Hanging on the arm of God:
Here we lift our voices higher,
Shout in the Refiner's fire,
Clap our hands amidst the flame,
Glory give to Jesus' name.

5 Jesus' name in Satan's hour
Stands, our adamant tower;
Jesus doth His own defend,
Love, and save us to the end:
Love shall make us persevere
Till our conquering Lord appear,
Bear us to our thrones above,
Crown us with His heavenly love.

1 Father of everlasting grace,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and Thy truth we prove:
Thou hast in honour of Thy Son
The Gift unspeakable sent down,
The Spirit of life, and power, and love:

2 The purchased Comforter is given,
For Jesus is returned to heaven
To claim, and then the Grace impart:
Our day of Pentecost is come,
And God vouchsafes to fix His home
In every poor expecting heart.

3 Father, on Thee whoever call
Confess Thy promise is for all,
While every one that asks receives,
Receives the Gift, and Giver too,
And witnesses that Thou art true,
And in Thy Spirit walks, and lives.

4 Send us the Spirit of Thy Son
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the life Divine;
Send Him the sprinkled blood to apply,
Send Him, our souls to sanctify,
And show, and seal us ever Thine.

5 So shall we pray, and never cease,
So shall we thankfully confess
Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless, and praise Thee evermore,
And serve Thee like Thy hosts above:

6 Till, added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
And praise Thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight,
And sing with all our friends in light
Thine everlasting love to man.

80 Jerusalem C.M.

1 Infinite, unexhausted love!
Jesus and love are one:
If still to me Thy bowels move,

They are restrained to none.

2 What shall I do my God to love?
My loving God to praise?
The length, and breadth, and height to prove,
And depth of sovereign grace?

3 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,
Immense and unconfined;
From age to age it never ends;
It reaches all mankind.

4 Throughout the world its breadth is known,
Wide as infinity!
So wide it never passed by one
Or it had passed by me.

5 My trespass is grown up to heaven,
But far above the skies
In Christ abundantly forgiven
I see Thy mercies rise.

6 The depth of all-redeeming love
What angel tongue can tell?
O may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable!

7 Deeper than hell, it plucked me thence;
Deeper than inbred sin,
Jesus's love my heart shall cleanse
When Jesus enters in.

8 Come quickly then, my Lord, and take
Possession of Thine own;
My longing heart vouchsafe to make
Thine everlasting throne.

9 Assert Thy claim, receive Thy right,
Come quickly from above,
And sink me to perfection's height,
The depth of humble love.

81 Praise 8.8.6.8.8.6.

1 O glorious hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above,
It bears on eagle's wings;

It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesu's priests and kings.

2 Prisoner of hope, to Thee I turn,
And, calmly confident, I mourn,
And pray, and weep for Thee.
Tell me Thy love, Thy secret tell,
Thy mystic name in me reveal,
Reveal Thyself in me.

3 Rejoicing now in earnest hope
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of paradise
In endless plenty grow:

4 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blessed;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps His own in perfect peace
And everlasting rest.

5 O that I might at once go up,
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess;
his moment end my legal years,
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
A howling wilderness!

6 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in.
Cast out my foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind, remove.
The purchase of Thy death divide;
And O, with all the sanctified
Give me a lot of love.

82 *Confidence* L.M.

1 An inward baptism, Lord, of fire,
Wherewith to be baptised I have;
'Tis all my longing soul's desire;
This, only this, my soul can save.

2 Straitened I am till this be done:
Kindle in me the living flame,

Father, in me reveal Thy Son,
Baptise me into Jesu's name.

3 Transform my nature into Thine,
Let all my powers Thine impress feel,
Let all my soul become Divine,
And stamp me with Thy Spirit's seal.

4 Love, mighty Love, my heart o'erpower;
Ah! why dost Thou so long delay?
Cut short the work, bring near the hour,
And let me see Thy perfect day.

5 Behold, for Thee I ever wait,
Now let in me Thine image shine;
Now the new heavens and earth create,
And plant with righteousness Divine.

6 If with the wretched sons of men
It still be Thy delight to live,
Come, Lord, beget my soul again,
Thyself, Thy quickening Spirit give.

7 With me He dwells, and bids Thee come;
Answer Thine own effectual prayer,
Enter my heart, and fix Thine home,
Thine everlasting presence there.

83 *Diademata* D.S.M.

1 Spirit of Faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood:
'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then, only then we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable
Thou art my Lord, my God!

3. I know my Saviour lives,
He lives, who died for me,
My inmost soul His voice receives
Who hangs on yonder tree:
Set forth before my eyes
Even now I see Him bleed,
And hear His mortal groans, and cries,
While suffering in my stead.

4 O that the world might know
The great atoning Lamb!
Spirit of Faith, descend, and show
The virtue of His name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart,
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

5 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

84 *Madrid* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Give me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain,
Give me the childlike, praying love
That longs to build Thine house again;
The love which once my heart o'erpowered,
And all my simple soul devoured.

2 I want an even strong desire,
I want a calmly fervent zeal
To save poor souls out of the fire,
To snatch them from the verge of hell,
And turn them to the pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesu's blood.

3 I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone

To spend, and to be spent for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known,
Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe, to breathe Thy love.

4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive,
And let me live to preach Thy word,
And let me for Thy glory live,
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinner's Friend.

5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity Divine,
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine,
And lead them to Thine open side,
The sheep, for whom their Shepherd died.

6 Or if, to serve Thy church and Thee,
Myself be offered up at last,
My soul brought through the purple sea
With those beneath the altar cast
Shall claim the palm to martyrs given,
And mount the highest throne in heaven.

85 *Williams L.M.*

1 Saviour of all, to Thee we bow,
And own Thee faithful to Thy word;
We hear Thy voice, and open now
Our hearts to entertain our Lord.

2 Come in, come in, Thou heavenly Guest;
Delight in what Thyself hast given,
On Thy own gifts and graces feast,
And make the contrite heart Thy heaven.

3 Touched by an unction from above,
Our eyes are opened to perceive
The mystery of redeeming love,
The death by which alone we live.

4 Smell the sweet odour of our prayers,
Our sacrifice of praise approve,
And treasure up our gracious tears,
And rest in Thy redeeming love.

5 Beneath Thy shadow let us sit,
Call us Thy friend, and love, and bride,
And bid us freely drink and eat
Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

6 O let us on Thy fulness feed,
And eat Thy flesh, and drink Thy blood!
Jesu, Thy blood is drink indeed,
Jesu, Thy flesh is children's food.

7 The heavenly manna faith imparts;
Faith makes Thy fulness all our own,
We feed upon Thee in our hearts,
And find that heaven and Thou are one.

8 Beholding as with open face
The glory of the Lord, we go
From strength to strength, from grace to grace,
And perfect holiness below.

86 *Genesis* L.M.

1 Father of uncreated light,
Fountain of life, and Source of power,
We tremble at Thy glory's height,
And, lost in silent praise, adore.

2 Truly Thou art a secret God,
That hidest Thee in deepest shade;
Thy inaccessible abode
Thou hast in cloud and darkness made.

3 Who, who can all Thy counsel see,
Thine uttermost perfection prove,
Fathom the depths of Deity,
The mystery of redeeming love!

4 Yet hast Thou in the Gospel glass
The beamings of Thy glory shown,
Before us made Thy goodness pass,
And strongly stamped it on Thy son.

5 Thy judgments all our thoughts transcend,
Thy love is written on our heart,
Thy love in part we comprehend,
Love, only love, we know Thou art.

6 Angels, behold the bleeding Lamb,
Your God for guilty sinners slain,
Confess the power of Jesu's name;
Angels, bow down, and worship Man.

7 Amazing height of Jesu's love!
Lord, what is man's distinguished race,
Exalted in Thy flesh above
The angels that behold Thy face!

8 See where enthroned in Christ we sit,
We, who the ransomed nature share!
Hell, earth, and heaven to man submit,
To me; for I in Christ am there.

87 *Carey* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 O Love, I languish at Thy stay,
I pine for Thee with lingering smart,
Weary and faint through long delay:
When wilt Thou come into my heart?
From sin and sorrow set me free,
And swallow up my soul in Thee!

2 Come, O Thou universal Good!
Balm of the wounded conscience, come!
The hungry, dying spirit's food,
The weary, wandering pilgrim's home,
Haven to take the shipwrecked in,
My everlasting rest from sin.

3 Be Thou, O Love, whate'er I want;
Support my feebleness of mind,
Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint
Revive, illuminate the blind,
The mournful cheer, the drooping lead,
And heal the sick, and raise the dead.

4 Come, O my comfort and delight,
My strength and health, my shield and sun,
My boast, and confidence, and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown,
My gospel-hope, my calling's prize,
My tree of life, my paradise.

5 The secret of the Lord Thou art,
The mystery so long unknown,
Christ in a pure and perfect heart,
The name inscribed in the white stone,
The Life Divine, the little leaven,
My precious pearl, my present heaven.

88 *Trentham S.M.*

1 Jesu, Thine aid afford,
If still the same Thou art;
To Thee I look; to Thee, my Lord,
Lift up an helpless heart.

2 When shall Thy love constrain,
And force me to Thy breast?
When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?

3 To rescue me from woe
Thou didst with all things part;
Didst lead a suffering life below
To gain my worthless heart.

4 My worthless heart to gain,
The God of all that breathe
Was found in fashion as a man,
And died a cursed death.

5 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive?

6 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more;
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror.

7 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove;
Settle, and fix my wavering soul,
With all Thy weight of love.

8 My one desire is this,
Thy only love to know,
To seek and taste no other bliss,

No other good below.

89 *Pembroke* 8.8.6.8.8.6.

1 Come Wisdom, Power, and Grace Divine,
Come Jesus, in Thy name to join
An happy chosen band
Who fain would prove Thine utmost will,
And all Thy righteous laws fulfil
In love's benign command.

2 If pure essential love Thou art
Thy nature into every heart,
Thy loving self inspire;
Bid all our simple souls be one,
United in a bond unknown,
Baptised with heavenly fire.

3 Still may we to our Centre tend,
To spread Thy praise our common end,
To help each other on,
Companions through the wilderness,
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

4 Jesus, our tendered souls prepare,
Infuse the softest, social care,
The warmest charity,
The bowels of our bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of Thy wondrous name,
The heart which was in Thee.

5 Supply what every member wants
To found the fellowship of saints,
Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;
So shall we all Thy love receive,
Together to Thy glory live,
And to Thy glory die.

90 *Mendelssohn* 7.7.7.7.D. and refrain.

1 Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the King of kings,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal Nature, say,
"Christ the Lord is born today!"

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel here!

3 Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born, that man no more may die,
Born, to raise the sons of earth,
Born, to give them second birth.

4 Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the Inner Man;
O! to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.

5 Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore;
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,
Stamp Thy image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love.

91 *Monmouth* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 How good and pleasant 'tis to see
When brethren cordially agree,
And kindly think and speak the same;
A family of faith and love,
Combined to seek the things above

And spread the common Saviour's fame!

2 The God of grace, who all invites,
Who in our unity delights,
Vouchsafes our intercourse to bless,
Revives us with refreshing showers,
The fulness of His blessings pours,
And keeps our minds in perfect peace.

3 Jesus, Thou precious Corner-stone,
Preserve inseparably one
Whom Thou dost by Thy Spirit join;
Still let us in Thy Spirit live,
And to Thy church the pattern give
Of unanimity Divine:

4 Still let us to each other cleave,
And from Thy plenitude receive
Constant supplies of hallowing grace,
Till to a perfect man we rise,
O'ertake our kindred in the skies,
And find prepared our heavenly place.

92 *Martyrdom C.M.*

1 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 The dreadful, dire, oppressive hour
Of tyrant sin is past;
My soul defies its rage and power,
My soul on Christ is cast.

3 He will perform the work begun;
Jesus, the sinner's Friend,
Jesus, the Lover of His own,
Will love me to the end.

4 Unto salvation kept I am
Through faith, by power Divine;
Ready His nature, with His name,
To be revealed in mine.

5 He wills that I should holy be:
Who can withstand His will?

The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

6 Confident now of faith's increase,
I all its fruits shall prove,
Substantial joy, and settled peace,
And everlasting love.

7 With me, I know, Thy Spirit dwells,
Nor ever shall depart
Till in me He Himself reveals
And purifies my heart.

8 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet Thee from above,
Thy goodness thankfully adores,
And sure I taste Thy love.

9 Thy love I soon expect to find
In all its depth and height,
To comprehend the eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.

10 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss
And everlasting rest.

11 The bliss of those that fully dwell,
Fully in Thee believe,
'Tis more than angel tongues can tell,
Or angel minds conceive.

12 Thou only knowest, who didst obtain,
And die to make it known:
The great salvation now explain,
And perfect us in one.

93 *Holy Faith* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 O Love Divine, what hast Thou done!
The immortal God hath died for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree;
The immortal God for me hath died!
My Lord, my Love is crucified!

2 Behold Him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
Come, see, ye worms, your Maker die,
And say, was ever grief like His?
Come, feel with me His blood applied:
My Lord, my Love is crucified!

3 Is crucified for me and you
To bring us rebels near to God;
Believe, believe the record true,
We all are bought with Jesu's blood;
Pardon for all flows from His side;
My Lord, my Love is crucified!

4 Then let us sit beneath His cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream,
All things for Him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to Him;
Of nothing speak or think beside,
"My Lord, My Love is crucified!"

94 *Nearer Home* D.S.M.

1 Father, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true,
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew:
Come then for Jesu's sake
And bid my heart be clean,
An end of all my trouble make,
An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace I will,
I do return to Thee;
Take, empty it, O Lord, and fill
My heart with purity:
For power I feebly pray;
Thy kingdom now restore,
Today, while it is called today,
And I shall sin no more.

3 I cannot wash my heart
But by believing Thee,
And waiting for Thy blood to impart
The spotless purity:
While at Thy cross I lie,

Jesus, the grace bestow,
Now Thine all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

95 *Nativity C.M.*

1 Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,
I trust in Thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised Him from the dead.

2 Thou knowest for my offence He died,
And rose again for me,
Fully and freely justified
That I might live to Thee.

3 Eternal life to all mankind
Thou hast in Jesus given;
And all who seek, in Him shall find
The happiness of heaven.

4 All nations of the earth are blest
In Him, who would restore
And take them all into His rest,
And bid them sin no more.

5 Faith in Thy power Thou seest I have
For Thou this faith hast wrought;
Dead souls Thou callest from their grave,
And speakest worlds from nought.

6 Things that are not, as though they were,
Thou callest by their name;
Present with Thee the future are,
With Thee the great I AM.

7 In hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate, I believe;
Thy quickening word shall raise me up,
Thou shalt Thy Spirit give.

8 The thing surpasses all my thought
But faithful is my Lord;
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.

9 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees

And looks to that alone,
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, It shall be done.

10 To Thee the glory of Thy power
And faithfulness I give;
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.

11 Obedient faith, that waits on Thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

96 *Hull* 8.8.6.8.8.6.

1 All-wise, all-good, almighty Lord,
Jesus, by highest heaven adored
Ere time its course began,
How did Thy glorious mercy stoop
To take the fallen nature up,
When Thou Thyself wert man!

2 The eternal God from heaven came down,
The King of Glory dropped His crown,
And veiled His majesty.
Emptied of all but love He came;
Jesus, I call Thee by the name
Thy pity bore for me.

3 O Holy Child, still let Thy birth
Bring peace to us poor worms on earth,
And praise to God on high!
Come, Thou who didst my flesh assume,
Now to the abject sinner come,
And in a manger lie.

4 Didst Thou not in Thy person join
The natures human and Divine,
That God and man might be
Henceforth inseparably one?
Haste then, and make Thy nature known,
Incarnated in me.

5 In my weak sinful flesh appear,
O God, be manifested here;
Peace, righteousness, and joy,

Thy kingdom, Lord, set up within
My faithful heart; and all my sin,
The devil's work, destroy.

6 I long Thy coming to confess,
The mystic power of godliness,
The life Divine to prove,
The fulness of Thy life to know,
Redeemed from all my sin below,
And perfected in love.

7 O Christ, my Hope, make known in me
The great, the glorious mystery;
The hidden life impart:
Come, Thou Desire of nations, come,
Formed in a spotless virgin's womb,
A pure believing heart.

8 Come quickly, gracious Lord, that I
May own, though antichrist deny,
Thy incarnation's power;
May cry, a witness to my Lord,
"Come in my flesh is Christ the Word,
And I can sin no more!"

97 *Duke Street* L.M.

1 What can we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for His boundless grace?
Fain would we His great name record,
And worthily set forth His praise.

2 Dear Object of our growing love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the Fountain from above,
And let it our full soul o'erflow.

3 So shall our lives Thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free,
'Till all mankind shall learn Thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee.

4 Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain:
Let Thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.

5 O, multiply Thy sower's seed!
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world Thy Gospel spread,
Thine everlasting truth declare:

6 We all, in perfect love renewed,
Shall know the greatness of Thy power;
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

98 *Gopsal* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

99 *Bishopthorpe C.M.*

1 Blest be the dear, uniting love,
That will not let us part;
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are joined in heart.

2 Joined in one Spirit to our Head,
Where He appoints we go,
And still in Jesu's footsteps tread,
And do His work below.

3 O let us ever walk in Him,
And nothing know beside,
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To His beloved embrace;
Expect His fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.

5 While thus we walk with Christ in light,
Who shall our souls disjoin?
Souls, which Himself vouchsafes to unite
In fellowship Divine!

6 We all are one who Him receive,
And each with each agree;
In Him the One, the Truth, we live,
Blest point of unity!

7 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part:

8 But let us hasten to the day
Which shall our flesh restore,

When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more.

100 *Bishophthorpe C.M.*

1 See, Jesus, Thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give!
Met in Thy name, we look to Thee,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in Thy name are joined;
We wait, according to Thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

3 With us Thou art assembled here,
But, O, Thyself reveal!
Son of the living God, appear!
Let us Thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,
And these dry bones shall live;
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,
"The Holy Ghost receive!"

5 Whom now we seek, O may we meet!
Jesus, the Crucified,
Show us Thy bleeding hands and feet,
Thou who for us hast died.

6 Cause us the record to receive;
Speak, and the tokens show:
"O be not faithless, but believe
In Me, who died for you!"

7 Lord, I believe for me, even me
Thy wounds were opened wide;
I see the prints, I more than see
Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side.

8 I cannot fear, I cannot doubt,
I feel the sprinkled blood:
Let every soul with me cry out,
Thou art my Lord, my God!

101 *Eaton 8.8.8.8.8.8.*

1 Spirit of Power, 'tis Thine alone
To finish what Thyself begun,
And crown Thy work with full success;
To them that groan beneath their sin
Thou bring'st the sweet refreshment in,
The everlasting righteousness.

2 Thou dost by Thine almighty grace
Again the abject sinner raise,
Again our fleshly souls refine;
Spirit of spirit born, we love,
And only seek, the things above,
And live on earth the life Divine.

3 Thou dost the vital seed infuse,
Thou dost the creature new produce
In all its glorious parts complete;
The subjects of the kingdom here
Thou makest, ere the Judge appear,
For all Thy heavenly kingdom meet.

4 Thou art the end of doubtful care,
The antidote of sad despair
We feel in that sweet power of Thine;
Through Thee, who lift'st the fallen up,
We rise, rejoice, abound in hope,
And bless Thine energy Divine.

5 Spirit of meek and godly fear,
The children, taught of Thee, revere
And do their heavenly Father's will;
Pierced with an humble filial awe,
They love to keep His blessed law,
And all His kind commands fulfil.

6 Spirit of pure and holy love,
We feel Thee streaming from above
In calm unutterable peace;
The love by Thee diffused abroad
Unites our happy hearts to God,
And seals our everlasting bliss.

102 *Rivaulx* L.M.

1 The Lord hath sent His only Son
To preach His acceptable year,

To make the joyful tidings known
Of vengeance, and deliverance near.

2 To avenge them of their tyrant foe,
From sin, and Satan's power to turn,
The gift of righteousness bestow,
And kindly comfort all that mourn.

3 To make them trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord below;
Planted in honour of His grace,
They here shall to perfection grow.

4 Ye all My glory shall declare,
The chosen people of your God,
Mine image and inscription bear
When washed from all your sins in blood.

5 A royal race of priests Divine,
Ye all shall minister My grace;
In prayers and free-will offerings join,
And sacrificial songs of praise.

6 With Me is full redemption found,
Ye more than justified shall be,
Much more than sin shall grace abound,
My people shall be all like Me:

7 Shall glory in My saving name;
I will remove the foul disgrace,
And swallow up their guilty shame,
And all their sins with blood efface.

8 Their glory shall their shame exceed
When saved from all indwelling sin;
Doubly redeemed, and free indeed,
Their conscience, and their heart is clean.

9 They now, of double grace possessed,
Shall all their souls in thanks employ,
Received into My perfect rest,
And crowned with everlasting joy.

103 Millennium 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Sinners, lift up your hearts
The Promise to receive!

Jesus Himself imparts,
He comes in man to live;
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2 Jesus is glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit, to reside
In all His members here:
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3 To make an end of sin
And Satan's works destroy,
He brings His kingdom in,
Peace, righteousness, and joy;
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4 The cleansing blood to apply,
The heavenly life display,
And wholly sanctify,
And seal us to that day,
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

5 Sent down to make us meet
To see His glorious face,
And grant us each a seat
In that thrice happy place;
The Holy Ghost to man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

6 From heaven He shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all His saints restore
To joys that never end:
Then, then, when all our joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

104 *Love Unknown* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Thou God of truth and love,
We seek Thy perfect way,
Ready Thy choice to approve,
Thy providence to obey,

Enter into Thy wise design,
And sweetly lose our will in Thine.

2 Why hast Thou cast our lot
In the same age and place,
Or why together brought.
To see each other's face,
To join with softest sympathy,
And mix our friendly souls in Thee?

3 Didst Thou not make us one
That both might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain,
Till both Thine utmost goodness prove
And rise renewed in perfect love?

4 Surely Thou didst unite
Our kindred spirits here
That both hereafter might
Before Thy throne appear,
Meet at the marriage of the Lamb,
And all Thy glorious love proclaim.

5 Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join with mutual care
To fight our passage through,
And kindly help each other on
Till both receive the starry crown.

6 O might Thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day,
With all Thy fulness fill,
And then transport away,
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast.

105 *Maryton* L.M.

1 O Thou our Husband, Brother, Friend,
Behold a cloud of incense rise,
The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
Grateful, unceasing sacrifice.

2 Regard our prayers for Sion's peace,
Shed in our hearts Thy love abroad;

Thy gifts abundantly increase,
Enlarge, and fill us all with God.

3 Before Thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
And guide into Thy perfect will;
Cause us Thy hallowed name to know,
The work of faith with power fulfil.

4 Help us to make our calling sure,
O! let us all be saints indeed,
And pure as God Himself is pure,
Conformed in all things to our Head.

5 Take the dear purchase of Thy blood;
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow,
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.

6 That blood which cleanses from all sin,
That efficacious blood apply,
And wash, and make us thoroughly clean,
And change, and wholly sanctify.

7 From all iniquity redeem,
Cleanse by the water and the word,
And free from every touch of blame,
And make the servants as their Lord.

8 Wash out the deep, original stain,
And make us glorious all within;
No wrinkle on our souls remain,
No smallest spot of inbred sin.

9 Then, when the perfect life of love
The bride and all her children live,
Come down, and take us from above,
And to Thy heaven of heavens receive.

106 *Wareham* L.M.

1 Come, Saviour Jesu, from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace,
Withdraw my heart from worldly love
And for Thyself prepare the place.

2 O, let Thy sacred presence fill
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,

But night and day to feast on Thee.

3 While in these regions here below
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its flattering snares, adieu.

4 That path with humble speed I'll seek
Wherein my Saviour's footsteps shine;
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak
Of any other love than Thine.

5 To Thee my earnest soul aspires,
To Thee I offer all my vows;
Keep me from false and vain desires,
My God, my Saviour, and my Spouse.

6 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

7 Wealth, honour, pleasure, or what else
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as you will, my heart repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.

8 Thee I can love, and Thee alone,
With holy peace and inward bliss;
To find Thou tak'st me for Thy own,
O, what a happiness is this!

9 Nothing on earth do I desire
But Thy pure love within my breast:
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

107 *Lydia C.M.*

1 Jesus, the Name high over all
In hell, or earth, or sky,
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus, the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given,
It scatters all their guilty fear

And turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste, and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love which compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

5 O that my Jesu's heavenly charms
Might every bosom move!
Fly sinners, fly into those arms
Of everlasting love.

6 He hath the Bride, and He alone,
Almighty to redeem;
I only make His mercies known,
I send you all to Him.

7 His only righteousness I show,
His saving grace proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, Behold the Lamb!

8 Happy, if with my latest breath
I might but gasp His name,
Preach Him to all, and cry in death
Behold, behold the Lamb!

108 *Jeshurun* 7.6.7.6.7.7.6

1 Glory be to God on high
And peace on earth descend.
God comes down; He bows the sky,
And shows Himself our Friend!
God the invisible appears,
God, the blest, the great I AM,
Sojourns in this vale of tears,
And Jesus is His name.

2 Him the angels all adored,
Their Maker and their King:
Tidings of their humbled Lord
They now to mortals bring.

Emptied of His majesty,
Of His dazzling glories shorn,
Being's Source begins to be,
And God Himself is born!

3 See the eternal Son of God
A mortal son of man,
Dwelling in an earthly clod
Whom heaven cannot contain!
Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this!
See the Lord of earth and skies!
Humbled to the dust He is,
And in a manger lies!

4 We the sons of men rejoice,
The Prince of Peace proclaim,
With heaven's host lift up our voice,
And shout Immanuel's name:
Knees and hearts to Him we bow,
Of our flesh, and of our bone,
Jesus is our brother now,
And God is all our own!

109 *Stracathro* C.M.

1 Be it according to Thy word;
This moment let it be!
O that I now, my dearest Lord,
Might lose my life for Thee!

2 Now, Jesu, let Thy powerful death
Into my being come;
Slay the old Adam with Thy breath,
The man of sin consume.

3 My old affections mortify,
Nail to the cross my will,
Daily and hourly bid me die,
Or altogether kill.

4 Jesu, my life, appear within,
And bruise the serpent's head;
Enter my soul, extirpate sin,
Cast out the cursed seed.

5 Hast Thou not made me willing, Lord?
Would I not die this hour?

Then speak the killing, quickening word,
Slay, raise me by Thy power.

6 Slay me, and I in Thee shall trust,
With Thy dead men arise,
Awake, and sing from out the dust
Soon as this nature dies.

7 O let it now make haste to die,
The mortal wound receive:
So shall I live; and yet not I,
But Christ in me shall live.

8 Be it according to Thy word;
This moment let it be!
The life I lose for Thee, my Lord,
I find again in Thee.

110 *St. John* 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 O happy state of grace
In which by faith we stand!
Who Jesu's word obeys,
And keeps His kind command,
Communion closer still shall know,
And dwell with God in Him, below.

2 The man whose heart approves
The precepts of his Lord,
The path of duty loves,
And practises the word,
To Jesus and His Father dear
Shall entertain the Godhead here.

3 Not to those earliest days
The promise was confined,
The Spirit of His grace
Extends to all mankind,
And all who love the Lord, receive
The Lord within their hearts to live.

4 O Son of God, to Thee
We make our bold appeal;
Wouldst Thou the Deity
To all the world reveal?
Thou, Lord, the faithful Witness art;
Return the answer in our heart.

5 Come quickly from above
And bring the Father down,
Infuse the perfect love,
Make all the Godhead known;
Come, Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
And seal us Thine eternal home.

111 Jazer C.M.

1 Jesus, the all-restoring Word,
My fallen spirit's hope,
After Thy lovely likeness, Lord,
O, when shall I wake up!

2 Thou, O my God, Thou only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way:
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,
My sinking footsteps stay.

3 Of all Thou hast in earth below,
In heaven above, to give,
Give me Thine only Self to know,
In Thee to walk and live.

4 Fill me with all the life of love;
In mystic union join
Me to Thyself, and let me prove
The fellowship Divine.

5 Open the intercourse between
My longing soul and Thee,
Never to be broke off again
Through all eternity.

6 Grant this, O Lord, for Thou hast died
That I might be forgiven;
Thou hast the righteousness supplied
For which I merit heaven.

112 Buckland 7.7.7.7.

1 Jesus comes with all His grace,
Comes to save a fallen race;
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up.

2 He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought,
He hath reconciled to God,
He hath washed us in His blood.

3 Free from sin we here shall live,
Here the end of faith receive,
The salvation of our soul,
Perfectly in Christ made whole.

4 We have not believed in vain,
We shall surely here obtain
Full redemption in His blood;
We, even we shall be like God.

5 We shall gain our calling's prize,
After God we all shall rise,
Filled with love, and joy, and peace,
Perfected in holiness.

6 Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up,
Trust to be redeemed from sin,
Wait till He appears within.

7 Fools and madmen let us be,
Yet is our sure trust in Thee,
Faithful is the promise-word,
We shall all be as our Lord.

8 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day,
Let Thy every servant say,
I have now received the power,
Born of God I sin no more!

113 *Elim* L.M.

1 Head of Thy church, whose Spirit fills,
And flows through every faithful soul,
Unites in mystic love, and seals
Them one, and simplifies the whole;

2 Come, Lord, the glorious Spirit cries,
And souls beneath the altar groan;
Come, Lord, the bride on earth replies,
And perfect all our souls in one.

3 Pour out the promised gift on all,
Answer the universal "Come",
The fulness of the gentiles call,
And take Thine ancient people home.

4 To Thee let all the nations flow,
Let all obey the gospel word,
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,
Filled with the glory of the Lord.

5 O for Thy truth and mercy sake
The purchase of Thy passion claim,
Thine heritage the gentiles take,
And cause the world to know Thy name.

6 Thee, Lord, let every tongue confess,
Let every knee to Jesus bow:
O! all redeeming Prince of peace,
We long to see Thy kingdom now.

114 *Abends* L.M.

1 Wherewith, O God, shall I draw near,
And bow myself before Thy face?
How in Thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain Thy grace?

2 Whoe'er to Thee themselves approve
Must take the path Thy Word hath showed,
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

3 But though my life henceforth be Thine,
Future for past can ne'er atone;
Though I to Thee the whole resign
I only give Thee back Thine own.

4 What have I then wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am;
Excluded is my every boast,
My glory swallowed up in shame.

5 Guilty I stand before Thy face;
I feel on me Thy wrath abide.
'Tis just the sentence should take place,
'Tis just; but, O! Thy Son hath died!

6 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled;
He bore our sins upon the tree,
Beneath our curse He bowed His head,
'Tis finished! He hath died for me!

7 See where before the throne He stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer,
Points to His side, and lifts His hands,
And shows that I am graven there.

8 He ever lives for me to pray;
He prays that I with Him may reign:
Amen to what my Lord doth say!
Jesu, Thou canst not pray in vain.

115 *Pater Omnium* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Prisoners of hope, be strong, be bold,
Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear!
Dare to believe; on Christ lay hold!
Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer;
Tell Him, We will not let Thee go
Till we Thy name, Thy nature know.

2 Hast Thou not died to purge our sin,
And rose, Thy death for us to plead,
To write Thy law of love within
Our hearts, and make us freed indeed?
That we our Eden might regain
Thou diedst, and could'st not die in vain.

3 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour
Which all Thy great salvation brings;
The Spirit of love, and health, and power
Shall come, and make us priests and kings;
Thou wilt perform Thy faithful word,
The servant shall be as his Lord.

4 The promise stands for ever sure,
And we shall in Thine image shine,
Partakers of a nature pure,
Holy, angelical, Divine;
In Spirit joined to Thee the Son,
As Thou art with Thy Father one.

5 Faithful and True, we now receive

The promise ratified by Thee:
To Thee the when and how we leave,
In time and in eternity;
We only hang upon Thy word,
The servant shall be as his Lord.

116 *St. Matthias* 8.8.8.8.8.8.

1 Father, if Thou my Father art,
Send forth the Spirit of Thy Son,
Breathe Him into my panting heart,
And make me know as I am known;
Make me Thy conscious child, that I
May, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

2 I want the Spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind,
Of power to conquer inbred sin,
Of love to Thee and all mankind,
Of health, that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.

3 When shall I hear the inward voice
Which only faithful souls can hear!
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys
Attend the promised Comforter:
He comes! And righteousness Divine,
And Christ, and all with Christ is mine!

4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire,
Attest that I am born again!
Come, and baptise me now with fire,
Or all Thy former gifts are vain.
I cannot rest in sin forgiven;
Where is the earnest of my heaven?

5 Where the Indubitable Seal
That ascertains the kingdom mine?
The powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of Love Divine:
O, shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

117 *Huddersfield* S.M.

1 Come then, and dwell in me,

Spirit of power within,
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin:

2 The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

3 Thrice acceptable word,
I long to prove it true!
Take me into Thyself, O Lord,
By making me anew;

4 Me for Thy mercy sake
Out of myself remove,
Partaker of Thy nature make,
Thy holiness and love.

5 Hasten the joyful day
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be passed away,
And all things new become;

6 The original offence
Out of my heart erase,
Enter Thyself and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

7 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to Thy mind and word,
Well-pleasing in Thy sight.

8 I seek no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To Thine eternal bliss.

118 *Irish C.M.*

1 With glorious clouds encompassed round,
Whom angels dimly see,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Or God appear to me?

2 Will He forsake His throne above,
Himself to worms impart?

Answer Thou Man of grief and love,
And speak into my heart.

3 In manifested love explain
Thy wonderful design,
What meant the suffering Son of man,
The streaming blood Divine?

4 Didst Thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I may now perceive Thee near,
And my Redeemer know?

5 Come then, and to my soul reveal
The heights and depths of grace,
Those wounds which all my sorrows heal,
That dear disfigured face.

6 Before my eyes of faith confessed
Stand forth a slaughtered Lamb,
And wrap me in Thy crimson vest,
And tell me all Thy name.

7 Jehovah in Thy person show,
Jehovah crucified,
And then the pardoning God I know,
And feel the blood applied;

8 I view the Lamb in His own light
Whom angels dimly see,
And gaze transported at the sight
Through all eternity.

119 *Luther's Chant* L.M.

1 He wills that I should holy be;
That holiness I long to feel,
That full Divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will:

2 See, Lord, the travail of Thy soul
Accomplished in the change of mine,
And plunge me, every whit made whole,
In all the depths of love Divine.

3 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove Thine utmost will;

The promise by Thy mercy made
Thou canst, Thou wilt in me fulfil:

4 No more I stagger at Thy power,
Or doubt Thy truth, which cannot move;
Hasten the long-expected hour,
And bless me with Thy perfect love.

5 Jesus, Thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free,
Burst every bond through which I groan,
And set my heart at liberty:

6 Now let Thy Spirit bring me in,
And give Thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect righteousness.

7 Lord, I believe Thy power the same,
The same Thy truth and grace endure,
And in Thy blessed hands I am,
And trust Thee for a perfect cure:

8 Come, Saviour, come and make me whole,
Who only canst my sins remove,
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

120 *Saxby* L.M.

1 How do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored!
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord.

2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay His head.

3 But, lo! a place He hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Nay, He Himself becomes my Guard,
He smoothes my bed, and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, be gone!
What can the Rock of Ages move?

Safe in Thy arms I lay me down,
Thy everlasting arms of love!

5 While Thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest?
Sin, earth, and hell I now defy;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

6 I rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

7 Me for Thine own Thou lov'st to take
In time and in eternity;
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in Thee.